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BY ENOCH E. CAMP AND GEORGE WILKES,

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LIVES OF THE FELONS.

No. 13.

LIFE AND ADVENTURES
OF THE
BOLD ROBBER AND HIGHWAYMAN,
JOSEPH T. HARE.

[Compiled from his own confessions, the statements of his accomplices, and information in possession of old members of police.]

CONTINUED.

The Robber's Watch—Arrival of the Spaniard—Marando experiences the danger of being short of Money—The Secret Sub-Treasury—Tokens of Danger—The Crisis—Desperation and ingenious Device of the Freebooter—Sudden Illness of Signor Alvarez—Success of the Ruse—Settlement of the Account of Fernandez and Co.—Amiable Separation.

Hare sat drowsily by the road-side, relieving the tedium of his watch by alternately looking at his pistols, musing on the incidents of the previous three days, and glancing along the road from an elevated point, to ascertain if the customer, who he was awaiting, had yet hove in sight. These combined employments commenced at two o'clock and lasted until five, being interrupted only by the passage of two simple slaves, with burdens on their backs, to escape whose observation, the robber had retired at the times of their going by, within the depths of the verdant screen.

By and by, however, and when the sun had slanted his rays completely across the narrow portion of the road where the marauder laid, a horseman was seen leisurely wheeling into sight at the distance of about half a mile. The watcher was instantly alive to business, and looking at his pistol for the last time, and shaking himself within his clothes, to see that he was unrestrained, he impatiently awaited the moment when the traveller's horse should strike his hoof on the space of earth which he had selected for his spring.

As the traveller approached, the keen eye of the highwayman recognised point by point, of the faithful detail which Jenny had innocently furnished of Marando's personal appearance, and in the listless person of the good looking, mustachioed Spaniard, he foresaw an easy conquest. His calculations were correct. The soft and enervate Southerner, after a lazy movement towards the weapons at his holster, dropped his arm and relinquished his motion before the frowning muzzle of the heavy firearm which was levelled directly at his head. He then dismounted, and patiently awaited the conclusion of the robber's precautionary performances, in rendering his pistols unserviceable for the time.

"Now, sir, I'll trouble you for what money you have about your person," said the freebooter, with a business-like carelessness of manner.

"All I have is in my saddlebags," replied the Spaniard. "You will find six hundred and fifty dollars there, and you can leave as much of it as you like for me to pay my expenses home."



HARE WAITING FOR MARANDO.

"We'll talk of that part of the business by and by," said the marauder, proceeding to the indicated place of search.

He found the amount stated to be correct, but advancing to the owner, and holding the little bag which contained the pieces up before him, he quietly asked the Spaniard if that was all the gold he had with him.

"That is all," said the latter calmly, puffing a cigar, that he had still maintained between his lips, notwithstanding the agitation which he had necessarily experienced in the strange rencontre, "that is all, except a little change I have in my pocket."

"Well, if this is all," said the robber, with a courteous audacity of manner, and a penetrating look, "I must be plain and tell you, sir, that it falls several hundred dollars short of my wants. I have waited for you here most patiently for several hours, in the expectation of obtaining a much larger sum, and I must be free to tell you also, that though disposed to treat you like a gentleman, I am a kind of man who am transported into fury under heavy disappointments. In short, I am ungovernable in my grief, and if seriously disappointed, would be as likely to blow out your brains as do the most natural thing in the world."

"I am very sorry, sir," said the Spaniard, stammering in alarm, that my poverty has offended you. But I have answered you truly, that I have no more gold with me than is contained in that bag."

"Ah," said the robber, his face suddenly brightening up, as if illuminated with a sudden ray of light, "ah, I see, a hope of keeping my hands clean, and of saving your life—Perhaps though it is all the gold you have about you, you may have some paper—some bank notes about you."

The countenance of the Spaniard fell, and the sear, which up to this moment he had imperceptibly maintained, dropped out of his mouth.

"I thank heaven for this lucky thought," continued Hare, with well assumed gravity—though secretly chuckling at the effect he had produced—"and now, sir, suppose we improve it by examining the handsome embroidered belt which you have under your clothes, next your skin."

The Spaniard cast a quick glance at the freebooter on this accurate description of his secret sub-treasury. But gaining nothing from the latter's mechanical coldness of manner, he concluded that the remark was accidental altogether. This inward speculation occupied but a moment, and then the lachrymose loser began slowly to pull off his coat.

"Hold on a minute," said Hare, as the operation began; "It will be better that for decency's sake, we should retire a little from the road, and if you will be good enough to move on through that brake in the bushes, I will follow, and lead your horse after us."

They had to step but a few feet within the covering of the copse to be completely shrouded from the travelling passer by, when at the request, or rather the command of the highwayman, the Spaniard stripped and handed the former his belt. Without stopping to examine its contents, Hare deliberately rolled the rich girdle up and consigned it to his pocket, for he had been well informed by its owner's mistress that it was the depository of all the moneys on his person, save the loose change in his pockets.

Just at this portion of the transaction, the sound of horses were heard approaching along the road. The token made vastly different impressions upon the two listeners. To the Spaniard it was a promise of rescue and freedom from peril, for even if he cried aloud, as he resolved to do, the robber would not dare to use his pistol within a hand's breath of detection and pursuit. To Hare it announced danger of the most imminent kind. His thoughts, however, were equal to the emergency, and with a suppressed but sudden energy, he commanded the Spaniard further from the road. The latter listened to the command, but rising into resolution at the near approach of hope, refused to obey, and held his ground.

"Go back, I tell you!" said the robber fiercely, through his set teeth, "or I'll blow your d—d brains out where you stand!"

"You dare not do it for the sake of your own," said the partner of Jenny, determinately, now feeling his Spanish blood thoroughly aroused and bubbling in all its native fierceness and obstinacy through his veins. "The chance has changed, and you have yet the choice left you

to start this moment and escape as a robber, or to be caught in the next for killing me, and be hung as a murderer."

"You do not bear in mind that it is the first duty of either a robber or murderer, when in danger, to kill the main witness against him," replied the highwayman, with suppressed emotion and cocking his pistol, as he advanced menacingly a step nearer the equally excited Spaniard.

"I bear in mind nothing but the determination to release myself from your vile clutches," replied the plundered traveller, and at this moment hearing the sounds of the approaching horsemen within a few yards distance, he broke out into a loud and clear "halloo!"

The cry was scarcely forth when the marauder grasped the partner of Jenny by the throat, and compressed it with his iron fingers so that shout could not be repeated. Then, as he held him, and while his eyes sparkled with demoniac fury, he exclaimed in the ear of his writhing listener, "Marando, I know you!"

The flushed face of the Spaniard blanched as he heard the name which he had thought entirely unknown in that part of the country, except to his mistress and his brother.

"Marando, I know you, and I know your crimes," again whispered the robber fiercely in the Spaniard's ear. "I am no robber, but follow you for the claim of Fernandez & Co., on whom you forged and who you swindled in the city of Havana. I have got part of it out of you already, and you are welcome to your other plunder when you settle with me the rest of that account. I don't wish to expose you, as I know I shall never get another cent if the business gets in the hands of the lawyers of this country. I advise you, therefore, since you have made a fool of yourself by crying out, to let me do the talking when the strangers come in."

Marando seemed totally overcome by this terrible revelation of his crimes and his condition, and after a moment of confused thought, he nodded his head in acquiescence with the proposition of the robber, and sat himself deepgirded upon the ground.

"Hallo! hallo-o-o!" shouted Hare in imitation of the Spaniard's cry, as soon as he had witnessed the triumph of his policy, and following the sound, three men, who bore the appearance of having hastily dismounted, tore through the surrounding bushes, and inquired what was the matter.

"My friend here," said the highwayman, pointing to the figure of Marando, who, in his shirt-sleeves and unbuttoned garb, lay reclining pale and agitated on the grass—"My friend here fell from his horse in a swoon, and hearing some one passing by, I shouted for help, in the hope of getting a little spirits, for the purpose of reviving him."

"What, Signor Alvarez, is it you?" said one of the strangers, lifting up the Spaniard's head, and gazing on him with surprise during the interval occupied by one of his companions in running to get his flask.

"Signor Alvarez!" cried the other two in chorus, as the bearer of the brandy flask appeared.

Marando shrank at this recognition in the presence of one who knew the darkest pages of his secret history, and dreading the revelation above all other evils in the robber's power, he quietly submitted to the course laid down for him, and made no answer save by a heavy groan. The expression, though the servant of an assassin, was deeply and painfully profound, and it expressed a grief far greater than was imagined by the three of his acquaintances who heard it.

"He has been reviving for the last few minutes," said the robber, kneeling down beside the supposed invalid, and applying the flask, "and I think this will soon restore him entirely. You live in Nashville, I suppose, gentlemen?" continued he in a tone of casual remark.

"Yes, two of us are neighbors of Mr. Alvarez, and this gentleman lives in Wilson county, near an estate which Mr. Alvarez is the habit of visiting."

"Ah, Jenny was right in her suspicions," said Hare to himself, and then speaking aloud, he stated that he himself had known Mr. Alvarez for some time, both in New Orleans and Natchez, but that he had just arrived North, and singularly enough had accidentally met his old friend on the road at the exact period of his swoon. Matters being thus put upon an understood and ami-

able footing, he was compelled to press himself close to the wall, and in view of his friends who accompanied them, those at that moment in the silence that had fallen something at either end of the road, to the rear of his horse, for which he made a return. He told his friends, however, that if they would proceed slowly, or wait for him an hour or so at *Waynes Inn*, where Hare had stopped in the morning, he would catch them up and return to Nashville in their company.

"This arrangement left the robber and the Spaniard alone once more, whereupon Marando, desirous of coming to an understanding as soon as possible with his unpleasant friend, asked him to state on what terms he desired to have the account of *Bennetts & Co.* arranged.

"An arrangement at all about it," replied Soto, "I want it paid out and out, so that I can get back to New Orleans and claim my commission, or reward, in full, without any aftertaste. The claim amounts to altogether—let me see, altogether, that is to say with the principal and interest—it amounts to—"

"Twelve thousand seven hundred dollars, with eight percent interest," said Marando, promptly.

"With calculating compound interest on it, a fair compensation for losses, and the allowance for my commission, which must be added, it will come altogether to about—but how much have you in this belt?"

"There is five thousand dollars there," said the Spaniard, "which, with the six hundred and fifty in the bag, will overpay the claim, and all its accumulations and charges, by five hundred dollars."

"I don't know about that," replied the robber, with a look of profound calculation, all the charges of my journey, and my commission must be independent of the sum returned, for I promised those who engaged me, that if I overhanded you, they should have their money clean. I can just afford to do it with what I've got, and make a hundred dollars for my trouble; so I think you get off very cheap; particularly, when we consider what a nice thing you made out of others. But we haven't much time to talk over the items of this matter now, and no facilities to examine and to sign the papers; therefore I'll tell what I'll do. I'll be at Nashville on Friday night next, and will call privately at your house, where we can take our leisure to settle the whole matter carefully and properly."

"Your proposition is agreeable to me," said Marando, "with the exception of your leaving me upon the road entirely without money; a thing not required by the circumstances, as you have more than enough to cover all your claims."

"Well, as to that," said the robber, "I don't know but the money in the belt may run behind the mark; and for my part, I think I am dealing very handsomely with you, in taking your word for the amount and letting you go, when I might drag you off to Nashville jail and put you in the way of being squeezed out of every dollar you have in the world, as well as being disgraced as a fellow."

The Spaniard seemed to be impressed with the force of this last remark, and giving acquiescence by a silent refusal to reply, he moved off in imitation of Hare and commenced unlatching his horse from where he had been tied.

The strange companions led their horses in the road and mounted. Then pausing for a moment, as if doubtful what to say as a farewell, the Spaniard requested the robber to be circumspect in his demeanor when he called at his house, taking care not to address him by the name of Marando before any of his household, and by being very particular to make no allusion to the nature of the business between them, before his wife.

"I shall be as prudent as you could wish me," replied Hare, "and for the better accomplishment of that object, I suggest the propriety of my coming at night, and in disguise, and I also suggest the propriety of your introducing me as Sergeant Hare, instead of by my real name, Brown. These measures, you see, will save misnomer and slips of the tongue all round."

"So it will," said the dupe: "it is a very good idea."

"Well, then good bye, friend Marano—Alvarez I mean," said the freebooter, cheerfully extending his hand.

"Vive usted muchas mas!" said the partner of Jenny, returning the favorite Spanish salutation, and waving his hand with a graceful courtesy, as he turned his beautiful horse away from his predator, after the trial of his acquaintances.

The freebooter noticed the foreign swindler's speed with a thoughtful eye for a moment or two, and then wheeling his horse in like manner, he struck spurs and sped away at an equally rapid rate in an opposite direction.

(To be Continued.)

MURDER IN THE GALLOWS.—The story goes that Reidel, a criminal, who recently committed suicide in prison, hanged himself on the gallows, is really alive, having performed one of the most singular expeditions to accomplish his escape, the like of which has never been recorded of mortal man. We give this second edition of the John C. Colt's melo-drama in the language of the paper from which we learn the story.

The story goes, that Reidel's counsel is a man who is capable of exercising a powerful magnetic influence over any person upon whom he chooses to exercise it; that during his intercourse with Reidel, he had accidentally discovered that he was highly susceptible to the mesmeric influence. The idea struck him that by this means he might escape. Arrangements were made accordingly. A quantity of blood was conveyed to Reidel in the cell, which he was directed to throw upon the floor. A strong dose of laudanum was left for him to take exactly as the town clock tolled a certain hour, immediately after taking which, he was to cut his arm to keep up appearance, and to place himself with the blanket-rope around his neck. The powerful influence of the magnetizer was then brought to bear upon the system of the prisoner, and by this means, together with the laudanum which he had taken, he was thrown into a state resembling death, and remained in this condition until he was taken away in the coffin by his brother, on Friday afternoon; the mesmeric influence was then thrown off, and the escaped prisoner then left.

A MONSTROUS OUTRAZE BY RUSSIANS ON A GIRL.—On last Monday evening, says the *Pittsburgh Daily Chronicle*, of Thursday, the 24th of June, a young lady of a respectable family in the 6th ward, was walking up Penn street, in company with her brother, a lad some 12 or 14 years of age; they were returning from visiting a family of their acquaintance, some one of which was sick. When the young lady and her brother had arrived between Hand street and Garrison Alley, they were insulted with disgusting language by a number of scoundrels who had followed them up the street. The young lady was seized hold of by one of the villains, and vengeance threatened if she did not immediately go with them. The lady screamed, and offered all the resistance she could; indeed, she was almost thrown into hysterics by the fright. The brother implored them to let them go home, and informed them that she was his sister, but all to no purpose. The wretch who had hold of the girl struck her a desperate blow upon the forehead with a brick or club, which created a fearful gash. The young brother screamed for help, when his life was threatened if he did not stop. The girl was insensible from the terrible blow she received, and the inhuman monsters were dragging her towards the alley, when a lady living in the neighborhood heard the noise and came to the door. On the appearance of the sight the villains fled toward the river, leaving the poor girl senseless upon the pavement, and her young brother nearly dead with fear. The lady assisted the girl into her house, bound up her wound, and soothed her until she was able to proceed on her way home.

It was but a short time after ten o'clock when this outrage was perpetrated, and in one of the most orderly, secluded, and quiet parts of the city. The life of a girl was threatened by an armed band of ruffians in an open street, and all the noise and screaming which the fight created could not bring a watchman to her aid. It must be known to many of the night police that there are numbers of thieves at present prowling about, who live by the robberies they commit in the city and its neighborhood. They have been convicted ere now of theft—have served their terms out in the penitentiary and jail, and are seen in open day, in gangs in the most populous places in the city. They have no visible means of living, and yet from appearances they are extravagant. They perform no labor of any kind, nor will they, as long as they are allowed to prowl the streets with impunity, rob and committing the vilest outrages upon the citizens, without regard to age, condition or sex. We hope these villains may pay for the outrages they have committed.

A STRANGE TRAGEDY.—A Parisian paper gives the following account of a singular tragedy which was recently enacted at Rochefort, in France.

The family of a gentleman, named Robert, of the last named place, had been thrown into great grief by the strange death of one of their children. Mr. Robert had some children, one a particularly fine little boy, remarkable for his intelligence and beauty. On the 20th March the child, when playing before the house, was accosted by a woman living near, who said to him, "Come with me, and you shall have some sweetmeats." The child accordingly accompanied her, but was so long absent that the mother got uneasy, and was on the point of sending out to have the little fellow sought for, when a neighbor came in and declared that the body of the child had been taken out of a well. This sad intelligence proved to be true. The woman, it appeared, who had enticed the child away, having been for some time past, anxious to end her existence, but wanting courage to do so, determined to murder a child, in order to be executed for the act. She, in consequence, got Mr. Robert's child away, and after having flung it in the well, went and delivered herself up to justice.

MURDER FOR JEALOUSY.—A young man, named Scott, of Moultrie county, Ill. a few days since, murdered a young lady, with whom he had had some correspondence. Rifle in hand, he went with his brother to where the girl was at work, at a well or spring, and after a few minutes conversation, she started to leave them, when Scott deliberately shot her dead in her track. The ball entered the back part of her head and was taken out at the cheek bone. Scott was arrested and awaits his trial.

BOSTON POLICE.

BOSTON POLICE.—A rather singular case occurred in the Boston Police Court on the morning of Thursday week, before Justice Menard. The complainant in the case was a pretty young girl of 15 or 16, (of "easy virtue," as it was proved) named Frances Perkins; and the defendant, James Keene, who keeps a grocery store at the corner of Hudson and Harvard sts. The girl stated that the defendant came to the house of her mother, in Oswego street, Saturday last, and inquired for Miss Cole, a young lady boarding there; he was twice told she could not see company, when he pushed into the house; Miss Perkins set upon the stairs to prevent his going up, when he caught hold of her ankle, and exclaimed "what a pretty leg you've got." This was the extent of the assault. On the other hand, it was testified that the house of Mrs. P. was a brothel—that Keene went there for business purposes—that the young girl (Frances Perkins) was a strumpet, that a person by the name of Watkins, had very kindly interposed in behalf of the young lady's insulted innocence, and had offered to compromise the matter with Keene upon the payment of \$50, which proposition was indignantly refused. The case was argued with warmth by A. B. Ely, Esq., for the defendant, and Geo. D. Wilmot, for complainant. Judge Merrill viewed the testimony of the girl to be rather discreditable, on account of her character, and ordered the defendant to be discharged.

LOVE, JEALOUSY, AND REVENGE.—The inmates of the large boarding house of Mrs. Emma Nugent, No. 225 Market street, Philadelphia, were suddenly alarmed, at 9 o'clock, on Tuesday evening of last week, by the cries of murder, issuing from one of the rooms of that establishment, and upon proceeding to the place whence the noises issued, discovered a boarder in the act of beating a stranger with a club, in a manner such as satisfied of the murderous intent of the assailant. It was with difficulty that the latter could be parted from his victim, and it was not until the injuries inflicted were of such a character as to cause fearful apprehensions of the recovery of the other. The head was beaten almost to a jelly—nearly all the bones about the face being broken. The wounded man was removed to the hospital, and the offender was taken before Alderman Mitchell, who committed him to prison, in default of bail, for a hearing on Monday next.

The facts and circumstances of the case are as follows: The defendant, whose name is Michael Bassford, and the injured man, Henry Dorsey, were, previous to the month of March last, residents of Louisville, Kentucky. They were both enamored with, and paid their addresses to a young lady of considerable personal attractions, a Miss Louisa Jenkins. Bassford being possessed of more wealth than his rival, succeeded, with the aid of the lady's friends, in carrying off the prize; notwithstanding that Dorsey is believed to have had a larger share of her affections.

After their marriage, Bassford brought his wife on to Lancaster, Pa., where he started in business. They boarded at the Swan Hotel, and one day recently, upon Mrs. B. going into the dining room she suddenly encountered Dorsey. Her surprise was real, and she then advised him to leave her forever. The husband became acquainted with the fact, waited upon his rival, and exacted a written promise from him that he would quit the place and not molest him further.

A few days since, Bassford and his lady came to this city on a visit, and put up at the boarding house of Mrs. Nugent. He was out from the house on Tuesday evening till about nine o'clock, and upon returning, proceeded to his room and found the door locked. He knocked for some time without obtaining admittance, and his suspicions becoming at length aroused, he burst the door open, and there found Dorsey, his wife and wife's sister, in the room together. He immediately seized a stick, rushed upon Dorsey and began the murderous assault already described. The wife admits to have received over thirty letters from Dorsey, all of which, excepting two, were destroyed by her. These (the two spoken of) were found in a trunk belonging to the sister, and are now in the possession of the defendant's counsel. They contain protestations of the most ardent love, and appeals to induce her to forsake her husband. Dorsey, the lover, it is said, was a young man of fine appearance. Col. Jonas P. Fairlamb and George W. Barton, Esqrs., have been retained as counsel for Bassford.

MURDERS AND LYNCHING IN TEXAS.—A few weeks ago a murder was committed in the town of Columbus, Colorado, county, Texas, and the murderer taken to Houston, and lodged in jail as they had no jail in Columbus.

On the 28th ult., near the same place, a fellow known by the name of John Battish Russell, a mixed blooded Louisianian, attempted to rob and murder a man by the name of Alexander Area, (a printer,) on his way to Austin. Area escaped, made affidavit of the facts before a Justice of the Peace, and Russell was recognized and arrested. The trial was delayed at the request of Mr. A., who expressed himself anxious about his saddle bags, which contained some papers of considerable value to him. The populace of the town, informing themselves of the attempt to murder and to rob, from the witnesses, and partly from the confessions of the prisoner, and knowing his previous villainous conduct and character, became so incensed at the enormity of the crime, that they took him out of the possession of the guard, from thence to the bottom and he was there hanged. The reason for this arbitrary and illegal proceeding is, that they have no jail.

HORRIBLE.—Near Mount Sterling, Ky., one Helm shot and killed a boy named Willowby, and the boy's father turned round and killed Helm with a knife. This double murder took place at the breakfast table.

FEMALE ROBBER.—**OCTOBER 10.**—**FEMALE ROBBER.**—On October 10, a female robber, Mrs. Mary Taylor, who resides on St. Louis street between Dauphin and Burgundy, made affidavit that she had been robbed of \$2000 by some persons unknown to her. The subscriber, in charge of the defendant, it was even then suspected by the police that she had robbed herself, but things were kept dark, until something approaching to the truth was elicited. Since the time of the affidavit made by Mrs. Taylor, some two or three persons have been arrested on suspicion of having robbed her, amongst them an Englishman named Tregear, alias Montague. This man was arrested by the Second Municipality police, and after undergoing an examination, was taken in charge by the police of the First Municipality. Suspicion here stood still, and every circumstance regarding the robbery was surrounded by an impenetrable cloud of mystery. It may not be improper to state, that Tregear stated to officer Evans, after his being arrested, that he came here to marry Mrs. Taylor. Whilst he (Tregear) was in the Second Municipality Watch-house, Mrs. Taylor called to see him, and stated to officer Evans, that she would rather give \$500 than that he had been arrested.

Yesterday morning Captain Youances made an affidavit before Recorder Genois, that from information received he believed that a quantity of counterfeit money was concealed in the house occupied by Madam Taylor. A search warrant was issued, and in Madam Taylor's residence was found concealed the sum of \$2700 in good American gold, besides a quantity of counterfeit American gold and silver coin. Most of this money was found concealed under the hearth of one of the rooms in Madam Taylor's house. The silk stockings and many other articles that she mentioned as having been stolen from her, were also found. In fact, when her premises were invaded, they presented the appearance of a fashionable pawnbroker's shop. A lot of silver spoons, having a variety of marks, which are supposed to have been stolen, were also found. Madam Taylor told the police some days ago, that \$1800 of the money, of which she had been robbed had been recovered, and this sum, added to the amount found yesterday by Captain Youances, will nearly make up the sum of which she says she has been robbed. Mrs. Taylor was yesterday arrested, and gave bail in the sum of \$1000 to answer to the charge of having counterfeit money in her possession.

N. O. Delta, June 19.

More Developments in the case of Mary Taylor.—William Tregear, the Englishman who was arrested on the charge of having been an accomplice in the robbery, yesterday "let the cat out of the bag," in the shape of an affidavit. He says that about two weeks ago, while in the house of Mary Taylor, in St. Louis street, between Burgundy and Dauphin streets, she showed him a handful of counterfeit gold coin. She asked him, in the most endearing manner, if he would not take some of this coin and buy her a dress, and at the same time said she could get a handful of the same kind of money if she wanted it. The awful thought of being incarcerated in the penitentiary, however, overcame the cupidity of Tregear, and he refused to buy the dress. A few days afterwards he was arrested on the charge of robbery, and after having been handled about like a ball between the First and Second Municipality policemen, he "peached," and set them on the right track. N. O. Delta, June 20.

TWO MEN HUNG FOR MURDER—SIX MURDERS CONVICTED.—Two men were executed for murder at Toronto, Canada, on Tuesday, 22d of June. The name of one was Hamilton, and that of the other Turney. The former was hung for the murder of an old man, with whom he had had some pecuniary difficulty, in settling which, as he asserted upon the scaffold, they got into a quarrel, and coming to blows, he hit the old man on the head and killed him. These facts he stated just previous to the rope being placed around his neck. Turney seems to have been a hardened and desperate villain. Some time since he murdered a man while engaged in a row. Previous to being executed, he came out upon the scaffold, and addressed the assembled thousands in a speech of half an hour or more, in the course of which he acknowledged the murder for which he was about to suffer the penalty of the law, was the sixth which he had committed in the course of a few years. The scaffold was erected without the walls of the jail, the crowd assembled to witness the execution being immense—a large proportion of whom were females. The doomed men were attended by two priests, and as they knelt upon the scaffold to receive the last blessing, the rope was cut, and both were launched into eternity at the same instant. So great was the desire to witness the strangling of the two men, that it was utterly impossible to do any business whatever in Toronto. Men, women, and children flocked around the scaffold by thousands.

OUTRAGE ON A BRIDEGEROOM.—A scene came off, or rather, an outrage was perpetrated at Port Chester, L. I., a few evenings since, which has created an extraordinary excitement in the place and surrounding neighborhood. The facts are these:

The mate of the brig Preble, which vessel arrived there about two weeks since, fell in love with a pretty girl in the place, and after an acquaintance of three days, proposed marriage, and was accepted. On returning from the master's house on the evening of the wedding, the bride and groom were attacked by a party of men and boys, who, after severely beating the gentleman aforesaid, dragged him in a very unceremonious manner from the wagon, and after still greater abuse of his person, tarred and feathered him.

It seems that her parents are satisfied with the match, and no reason can be assigned for this brutal conduct, unless that some of the party were troubled with the green-eyed monster. We understand from our informant that twenty-five of the party have been arrested.

PARTICULARS OF THE WINSTON AND PERRY KILLING CASE IN ALABAMA.—We obtain the following particulars of the above-named heart-breaking tragedy from the letter of an intelligent correspondent of the *Herald* of this city, who writes from the scene of the transaction.

GAINESVILLE, Ala., June 14, 1847.

Ed. of N. Y. Herald:
Our town has been the theatre of one of the most outrageous cases of seduction, followed by the death of the treacherous seducer, ever known in any country. The position the parties occupied in society, and in the State, makes it a matter of more interest to the community than any similar occurrence ever known. Dr. S. S. Perry—a physician of high standing in the community, "Master" of the highly respectable Lodge of Ancient Freemasons in this place, "Noble Grand" of the Lodge of the "Independent Order of Odd Fellows," representative of this county in the last Legislature of this State, a member of the Methodist Church in this town, and a married man—is one of the actors in this horrid affair; the other is Col. John Anthony Winston—of the firm of J. A. Winston & Co., of Mobile, a large and wealthy planter, within two miles of our town, for many years a member of our State Legislature, now President of the State Senate, a very popular and influential man in the county and State.

Col. Winston took Dr. Perry by the hand as a friend, secured for him the patronage in his profession, of his extensive and wealthy family, brought him forward as a political man, and had him elected to the Legislature, and employed him as his family physician: under the cloak of which he succeeded in effecting the ruin of Winston's wife—the fatal consequences of which have been the death of Perry and the acquittal of Winston, under the following circumstances:

Many rumors and reports derogatory to the character of Mrs. Winston reached the ears of Col. Winston's brother, who, (after informing himself well, as to nearly everything which was afterwards proven,) went to Mobile where his brother was, and communicated to him the sad intelligence of his wife's ruin and his dishonor; immediately upon which, Col. Winston came home, arriving on Wednesday, and commenced an examination of the affair, refusing all proof until the lady, (who was afterwards a witness,) and two others assured him of their belief that not only were the parties guilty, but that his own life was in danger. Col. Winston spent from Wednesday until Monday morning in this investigation, when being fully convinced of the guilt of the parties, he came into town on horseback with his double barreled shot gun, loaded with buck-shot, and inquired of a gentleman whom he met, where Doctor S. S. Perry was. He was told that he was at the post-office; he walked around to the post-office, with his gun in hand, both barrels cocked, and on finding Dr. Perry in the post-office, called on the gentleman with whom Dr. Perry was in conversation, to stand out of the way, that he might shoot that damned rascal. The gentleman moved one side, and he fired the whole load into the lower part of the abdomen severing one of the main arteries, from which Dr. Perry died in one hour. Col. Winston exclaimed, thank God, I have avenged the wrong done my wife; I have shot the seducer of my wife—the destroyer of my peace forever; that man has robbed me of my wife and of my peace forever. Col. Winston immediately gave himself up to the authorities, and was tried yesterday before an examining court of Magistrates, and upon the testimony was discharged, amidst the deafening plaudits of an immense crowd, assembled to hear the sad tale of treachery and seduction, that caused the fatal deed. The testimony was full, clear and convincing, and is in substance as follows:

One of the witnesses testified to frequent meetings between Dr. Perry and Mrs. Winston at the American Hotel, where they remained for hours together in the parlor, both day and night, no other person being present. Another witness testified that on the 22d of February a ball was given at the hotel, and Mrs. W. came in town to be at it, and Dr. Perry was with her in the parlor from candle light until after three o'clock in the morning. Many efforts were made by friends to get Mrs. W. into the ball-room, but Dr. P. would not let her go, and told the friends their room was more desirable than their company.—A lady, cousin to Col. Winston, threatened to inform Col. W. of their conduct. They remained in the parlor, on the sofa, Dr. P. with his arm round Mrs. W.'s neck, until the ball closed, and every one left the ball-room and parlor, the light was extinguished or burnt out, and still they remained until after three o'clock, and were then seen to go up stairs together, where there was no light, and every one in bed, and likely asleep; it was not known when Dr. P. came down.

Another witness testified; That on an occasion when a little dancing party was given at the same hotel, about 12 o'clock at night Mrs. Winston's carriage was got ready, and the little girls belonging to the family got into it, and went to a friend's house in town, and Mrs. W. walked with Dr. Perry, notwithstanding a recent shower of rain, and they did not arrive until half an hour or more after the carriage, where the distance was only three or four hundred yards, and then they arrived at the house in a contrary direction from the ordinary and usual one. Dr. Perry was seen to throw part of his cloak around Mrs. W. on their way, being both under the cloak at the same time.

Another witness saw Mrs. Winston's carriage late one morning, driving a blind pathway through the thick bushes, a route seldom travelled, Mrs. W. and a gentleman in it; the carriage stopped, the gentleman got out, slipped along in a stooping posture until he got into a more public part of the town, when he straightened up, and was recognized as Dr. Perry.

Another witness testified, that on board the steamboat Hewitt, on a pleasure party up the river, Dr. P. and Mrs. W. were seen on the grand very close together in a conversation, which was kept up for some two and a half

hours, in which Dr. P. was noticed to look at Mrs. W. in such a manner as to betray to the observer his feelings at the time, filled with lust and sensuality. The intimacy on the boat was so marked and public as to attract the attention of many—and even the chamberlain and cabin-boy noticed and talked about it.

Mrs. Winston's bridal ring was found in Dr. Perry's possession, after his death, so enlarged as to fit his finger. This ring had the initials of Mrs. Winston's name in it.

Mrs. Winston was at a neighbor's house, and Dr. P. called very soon after; Mrs. W. appeared to be very sick; Dr. P. went into the room where she was, and remained half an hour along with her, the door closed. When the lady of the house went in, they were sitting on the bed, and appeared much confused and excited. On being asked what was the matter, Dr. Perry left the room. Mrs. W. said, "a dark cloud was hanging over her, and she cared not where it burst, or on whose head it fell." She was asked if she was not afraid that her conduct would reach Colonel W.'s ears, as it was talked of all over the country? She said she did not care, she had more influence over him than all the world besides; his love for her was unbounded, and she feared nothing.

Mrs. W. had many conversations with this lady from time to time and communicated many things to her: amongst others was this: that since Col. W. had learned Dr. P. was his opponent before the County Convention to nominate a candidate for Senator, he had desired that Dr. P. should not again visit his house, either as friend or physician; and that their meetings were broken up there, and that they had made arrangements to meet elsewhere, known only to themselves; and that her love for Col. W. was gone, and that she loved Dr. Perry devotedly. She was urged not to talk so, and to banish such thoughts from her mind. She said no, she could not. She was asked if she did not fear a difficulty between her husband and Dr. P. She said it was intended by Dr. P. to draw Col. W. into a difficulty on the subject of politics, and get the first shot and kill Col. W. This was the avowed cause, but to get him out of the way, was the real one. She was told of Mrs. Perry's being yet alive. Her reply was, "it's easy to get her out of the way." She was advised repeatedly to change her course, and she said it was the best way to prevent suspicion, to be bold and public about it; and that they could do as they pleased in that way and not be suspected.—When told of the impropriety of such a course, she said they did not expect to be separated always.

Their meetings were at a neighbor's house after this, and were of such a character as to attract the notice and suspicions of every one. Dr. Perry's horse was seen tied in a back lot, an unusual place, at night, say 12 o'clock, and remained for several hours where no lights were seen in Col. W.'s house, and every one about the house was apparently asleep.

It must be borne in mind that Col. Winston spent most of his time in Mobile, and his wife went and came where and when she pleased, either in Mobile or at home on the farm. She had a fine carriage and horses at her disposal—perfect liberty to buy what she pleased, and when she pleased.

It was proved that Dr. Perry, when with Col. W., was his warm friend and supporter, and behind his back he did all he could to support him, and ruin him in a political point of view.

A letter was introduced and proved to be in Dr. Perry's hand writing, which Mrs. W. sent to the overseer's wife to keep for her. This letter was one of several found in the package in the possession of the overseer's wife, and which had been placed there after Col. W. had been informed of the intimacy, and had commenced his investigations.

CHARGE OF FRAUD LARCENY.—Captain Glendorn and Officer Scally, of the 8th ward, arrested, on Friday night, a black woman, called Eliza Willets, and Isaac Willets, on a charge of stealing \$60 in specie from a trunk, also a lot of clothing, valued at \$10, in all \$60, the property of Abraham Cox, No. 18 Centre st. The robbery was effected on the 22d inst., and on the succeeding night the above officers succeeded in arresting the thieves. Justice Drinker, who committed them to prison to await the decision of the U. S. District Court.

CHARGE OF FORGERY.—Officer Cumming of the lower police, arrested on Saturday, a man by the name of D. R. Boyd, on a warrant issued by Justice Roome, wherein he stands charged of having forged an alteration on a promissory note, drawn by Derickson and Ackerman, residing at No. 317 Bowery, for the sum of \$100. It appears that the above note was drawn at sixty days, dated on the 27th of March last, by Derickson and Ackerman, and made payable to D. R. Boyd, and Boyd in order to negotiate the note is charged with having inserted "or order" in the body of the note, making the paper negotiable, and paying the same to Mr. Israel Minor, No. 214 Fulton street, for a valuable consideration; nor would he (Mr. Minor) have taken the note had it not been made payable to order. Justice Osborne detained the accused for a further hearing.

ATTEMPT AT RAPE.—Officer Bumstead of the 10th ward arrested on Saturday, a black fellow called Thomas Harris, on a charge of attempting to commit a rape upon the person of Elizabeth Rannagger, also colored. Justice Ketchum locked him up for trial.

BURGLARY.—Some daring burglars entered the dwelling house situated in 37th street, near the 3d avenue, occupied by Mr. F. S. Coulson, about three o'clock Saturday morning, and carried off ten silver tea spoons, one table spoon, one pair of gold ear drops, set with four garnet stones; two gold finger rings, with hair; one silver do. The servant girl was awake by the robbers and saw one, whom she believes to be a black man. No arrest.

ARREST OF A FUGITIVE.—Officer Mills, of the 2d ward, arrested yesterday a black man by the name of Sandford Carter, on a warrant issued by a magistrate from New Haven, Conn., where he stands charged with stealing a watch valued at \$50. He was conveyed back to the above place by Officer Skinner, of New Haven.

Mrs. Perry, the heart-broken wife of the seducer, has gone to her sister's, and has taken the name of her former husband, Williams, who was a very wealthy man. The deceased got a large property by her, and has squandered it all. Many believe that Perry wanted Winston's property as well as his wife. There was only one child by Winston's first wife. Short division would be the order of the day.

A meeting of the citizens is called for tomorrow, to express the approbation of the community in the decision of the examining court.

A person looking at some skeletons the other day, asked a young doctor present where he got them. He replied—"We raised them!"

Police Items.

CAUSES AT HIS OLD TRADES.—A fellow well known to the police, by the name of Bill Mosher, who stands indicted for grand larceny, in having been concerned with two others, James Smith and Morris, in stealing \$75 worth of iron from the foot of Pike street, was arrested in New street, on Friday of last week, by Officer Seaman, of the 7th ward, who found him with a basket containing a goodly supply of new mahogany knobs for bureau drawers, a glue kettle, a bottle of varnish, a large gimlet, &c., offering to repair and varnish furniture, in order to obtain favorable opportunities for purloining everything that was available. Some time ago this same Mosher went about the country with another fellow, soliciting work in the line of mending broken chinaware, by which means he succeeded in doing a "tall business." He is also the same intrepid rogue who, some years ago, while on his way to Ning Ding, sprang from the steamboat, with his handcuffs on, and succeeded in reaching the shore, thereby effecting his escape from the officer having him in charge, but was subsequently found concealed in the chimney of a house in Grand st., to which he steered his course after making his escape from boat. He afterwards served out the term of his sentence, and on being arrested for stealing the iron, again effected his escape from the station-house to which he was taken at the time, and has eluded the police until yesterday, when he was caught at his old tricks, as before stated, and just in time to be tried with his pals whose cases are set down for to day.

ARREST OF SNATCHERS.—Officers Reed and Shad bolt, of the 10th ward, arrested, on Thursday of last week, two women, calling themselves Mary Brennan and Catharine Kearny, whom the officers detected in stealing a satin shawl, worth \$2, from the store of Thomas Patterson, No. 1 Bowery. On searching the prisoners at the police office, the officers found nine sovereigns, two pawn tickets, two broken bank bills, and a new suit of boy's clothes, evidently stolen, for which an owner is wanted. Apply to Mr. Corey, the property clerk, at the police office, Essex market. Justice Ketchum locked them up for trial.

ROBBED ON THE FIVE POINTS.—Officer John Rafferty, of the 5th ward, arrested a young man by the name of Fanny Gilpin, on a charge of robbing a German, by the name of Henry Krudener, of \$60 in five \$10 bills on the tradesmen Bank, while in a "den" of prostitution, located in Little Water st., on the Five Points.

ARREST OF A "DROPPER."—Officer Cherry, of the 3d ward, arrested a fellow called William Thompson, on a charge of coming the "drop" game on a countryman by the name of Augustus Jack. On carrying him to the station house, and on being searched, three pocket books were found on his person, containing a lot of spurious money, for the purpose of swindling countrymen.

ATTEMPT TO COMMIT A RAPE.—Officer Vanderbilt, of the 11th ward, arrested, on Thursday of last week, a man by the name of Edward Prince, alias Evans, on a charge of attempting to commit a rape on the person of Mary Ann Yeomans.

BURGLARY.—The dwelling house, No. 101 Waverly Place, corner of McDougal st., was burglariously entered on Friday afternoon, during the Presidential procession, by forcing an entrance through the back basement window, and ransacked each room, from the attic to the basement, breaking open bureaus, trunks, &c., evidently in search of silver ware or jewelry. The servant, in the absence of the family, was unable to ascertain whether any silver had been stolen.

CHARGE OF GRAND LARCENY.—Captain Glendorn and Officer Scally, of the 8th ward, arrested, on Friday night, a black woman, called Eliza Willets, and Isaac Willets, on a charge of stealing \$60 in specie from a trunk, also a lot of clothing, valued at \$10, in all \$60, the property of Abraham Cox, No. 18 Centre st. The robbery was effected on the 22d inst., and on the succeeding night the above officers succeeded in arresting the thieves. Justice Drinker, who committed them to prison to await the decision of the U. S. District Court.

DISHONEST SAILORS.—Officer Van Giesen, of the Chief's Office, arrested, on Sunday, four sailors by the names of Wm. Green, Alexander Miller, James Gill, and John Griffith, seamen, on board the British bark Catherine Stewart, Forbes, from London, on a charge of breaking open several chests and trunks belonging to the passengers, stealing therefrom broad cloths and various articles of wearing apparel. A portion of the property was recovered by the officer, found in the possession of the accused parties. They were all conveyed before Justice Drinker, who committed them to prison to await the decision of the U. S. District Court.

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Special Sessions.

TUESDAY.

NICHOLAS SCHELL, assault and battery on John Rohr, guilty; judgment suspended. George Bohram, stealing a basket of eggs from James Madden, guilty; penitentiary 3 months. Robert Fay, stealing a shovel and an axe from Jacob Phifer, guilty; City Prison, 5 days. Catherine Mathews, assault and battery on Lucinda Anderson, guilty; City Prison 30 days. Patrick Sheehan, assault and battery on Robert Fields.

RECORD.—Now Fields, what do you know of this? Witness.—Vy, yer onor, on Sunday, wen I crossed over from Jersey City, the first thing I know'd hit got a punch in the ed. and I turned round to see vot it was wen this man up with his fist, and forced me this wile. Lent it in the hye—Well, yer onor, it was werry annoyin' to get such a punch in the hye, and it hurt party severely. Guilty; City Prison, 30 days.

JOHN ARBOUR, assaulting an officer, guilty; City Prison, 30 days.

Adjourned till Friday.

Court of Sessions.

TRIAL FOR FALSE PRETENSES.—At the opening of the Court this morning, Henry Brisch was placed at the bar for trial on an indictment for having, on the 25th of April last, by false and fraudulent representations, obtained the sum of \$11 from a German emigrant named Carl Claus.

Carl Claus being examined, deposed as follows:—I came here on the 24th of April from Liverpool, I intended to go from this place to Taylorsville, Muskingum Co., Ohio; I stopped at Swartz's boarding house, in Washington street. Mr. Brisch's clerk informed that house and asked me where I wanted to go. I told him I wished to go to Taylorsville, Muskingum Co., Ohio. I then asked him what it would cost; he said he did not know, but would go to the office and find out. He returned, and said it would cost \$12, and that Taylorsville was not in Ohio, but in Spencer Co., Kentucky. Some maps were then examined, and it was found that Taylorsville was in Muskingum Co., Ohio, by the same clerk; I had bought my ticket, but when I found that Taylorsville, Ohio, was not so far as Taylorsville, Ky., I asked him if he would not make a deduction of \$1. The first ticket was given to me in Swartz's house; the second ticket was given to me in Brisch's office; the office is in Washington street. The ticket now shown is the second one, the first was torn up by the clerk; the ticket was endorsed Taylorsville, Ohio, but the face of it was only a receipt to take me to Pittsburgh. The list of prices for passage now shown, was handed to me the next day by a member of the German Society.

FREDERICK STECKER sworn.—I am an agent for Halmen, Boger & Co., manufacturers of curled hair, No. 144 Fulton street—the first time I saw the complainant was on the 27th of April, at the German Society office; he then showed me his ticket; I then went with him to Brisch's office, Washington street; I then saw Mr. Brisch himself; Claus did not say anything; I showed the ticket to Brisch and asked him if he had obtained \$12 for that ticket; he said no, one dollar had been returned, and he received only eleven; I asked him if he knew that the ticket would only take Claus to Pittsburgh; he said yes; I then asked him if he took \$11 for that ticket, when it was only good for Pittsburgh, and he told Claus it was good for Taylorsville; he said it was none of my business. The fare from New York to Pittsburgh for emigrants is \$7 50.

HALMEN BOGER sworn.—I am President of the German Society; I know the complainant: I first saw him on the 27th of April, at the committee room of the above society, at No. 82 Greenwich street; I had some conversation with Brisch about the ticket; I showed him the ticket, and asked him if it was one of his; he said yes; I asked him how far it would carry one; he said it was Pittsburg.

GEORGE C. GLASCO, sworn.—I am a member of the German Society; in the latter part of April, I met Mr. Brisch in Greenwich street, near Albany street; Mr. Brisch asked Mr. Brisch how far the ticket was good for; he said to Pittsburg; Mr. Stakker and Mr. Boger were with me when I met him.

At this stage of the trial the Court adjourned till the following morning.

TUESDAY.

TRIAL FOR FALSE PRETENCES resumed.—At the opening of the Court this morning, the trial of Henry Brisch, indicted for having, on the 27th day of April, by false and fraudulent pretences, obtained \$11 from Carl Claus, a German emigrant, was resumed. The evidence on the part of the prosecution here closed; whereupon A. L. Johnson, Esq., counsel for the defense, moved to quash the indictment, which was opposed by Francis B. Cutting, Esq., for the people, and the Court denied the motion. The following testimony was then adduced for the defense:—

CHARLES WILFORD, sworn.—I was a clerk in the office of Mr. Brisch on the 27th of April last; I first saw Claus in the house of Mr. Swartz, in Washington street; I afterwards saw him in Mr. B's office; I told him the ticket at Swartz's house; I got the ticket from Mr. Brisch; Claus came to the office and said that I gave him the wrong ticket—that he wanted to go to Taylorsville, Ohio; I told him that made a difference; I then told him I would take the ticket back, and give him one to Pittsburg, and return \$1; he

Catharine Behan, were then placed at the bar for trial on an indictment for receiving stolen goods, on the 20th day of January last.

John Magie, sworn.— My store on the 26th of January last, was at No. Chatham street; on that day two men called at my store, when one of them said he wanted a coat; and after trying on a number, said I find none that would suit; that evening, I shut up my store as usual, and about 6 o'clock next morning a policeman came to my house, and said my store had been broken open; I went to the store and found that about \$75 worth of goods had been stolen; I have since seen about \$90 worth of the goods; the handkerchief now shown is one that was stolen from me there.

James Jones, sworn.— On the 27th of January, I went to the store of Mr. Modest, in company with a man named Ellis, who said he wanted to price a coat; after coming out of the store, Ellis asked me if I saw that place; I told him I did; he then said he was going to "break" that place that night; about twelve o'clock we went to the place, and another fellow named Antoine, who was with us, took a crow-bar out of his pocket, and wrung off the padlock, with which the door was fastened; we then went in and took the goods; we then went to the house of Behan, and Mrs. Behan asked who was there; after being told the door was opened, and we went in, when Mrs. B. brought a basket into which the goods were put; we then went back to the store and got more goods, which we took to the house of Behan, when another basket was brought to put the goods in; we then went to the house of Yankee Jack, to get something to drink; after we left Yankee Jack's, we went again to the store and took more goods, all of which we took to Behan's house, which was in Cherry street; Mrs. B. helped to receive the goods. The goods were coats, pants, vests, handkerchiefs, cravats, silks, vest patterns, &c. The case was, under charge of the Court, submitted to the jury, who rendered a verdict of not guilty.

The Court then adjourned until the first Monday in July.

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1847

ASSASSINATION NO MURDER.—We present, on our second page, the complete and concluding particulars of the Gainesville tragedy, and we refer to it with pain as a terrible evidence of the results we threatened would ensue, if the dastardly murderers of Hoyt in Richmond were allowed to go exempt from the stern and deserved letter of the law, because of their position in society. It is settled now that every time a woman fails, a man must lose his life, and that grim con. cases shall be decided hereafter by armed assassins, instead of learned chancelors. Good by to order, farewell to just investigation; let pride with its pistol, and frantic jealousy with its murderous knife usurp their places, and stab and slay at will.

Col. Winston must be allowed to follow Colonel Myers, and the artisan in his shirt sleeves must sweep no longer over the desolation of his heart, but seize his axe or his adze and bury it deep into the brain of the rival who has stung his pride, like a colonel and a gentleman. The rule is settled. We must have blood for insults and for civil wrongs. Killing is no murder.—Braining a man in his bed, no assassination? The bloodiest phase of homicide has taken a substantial rank in the category of recognized social retaliations. The shivering fact of yesterday has become a precedent for to-day, and gaining new weight from the superadditions of a blind applause, has fettered to-morrow and a long future time with a law of blood.

PRIVATE EMPLOYMENT OF POLICEMEN.—The constables of the city have at length been spurred by the hints contained in our strictures on the outside chances of the "old police" to petition the Common Council to forbid policemen from being employed officially or otherwise in attending places of public amusement. The constables are right in their objections, and half right in their motives. The law of police appointment forbids a member of the department doing any private business whatever, and this hiring by managers, or others, is as direct a violation as if they kept the theatres or dance-houses themselves. The motives of the constables in moving for the prohibition, and which we characterized as half right, is that they may have the outside chances themselves. They are entitled to this field by all fair rules of business, for their incomes are contingent, and they depend on what they can earn, but still no man or set of men can be "wholly" and purely right who go for interest alone against other competitors in the field. For our part we should prefer to see worthy and experienced ex-officers, who are thrown into idleness and want by the fluctuations of patronage, get these outside chances, for they have nothing, and many of them are the most excellent men of both parties. Between the constables and the policemen, however, we strike for the former, for we do not think that the city, after hiring a man in the police for \$500 a-year, on condition that he shall follow no other business, should allow him to receive rewards or should lend him out to private citizens, unless the public treasury received his hire.

SHAMED WITH RIBBON.—A man, named Paylor, a hotel keeper in Cincinnati, was recently tried for seducing a young orphan girl, and fined \$2,500.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE PICKPOCKETS.—NEW HAVEN.—A troop of pickpockets were assembled at New Haven, to take advantage of the reception of the President. Among them were Mike Sullivan, Jack Hatfield and George, Harrison, alias "the Cheeny." Officer Bowyer from this city was in the President's trail, and will doubtless annoy these gentry considerably in their operations. Fine times these for the "old gonnauis" to steal, and fine times for the "old police" in overhauling them.

HARTFORD.—The light fingered gentry were in large attendance in Hartford at the time of the entries of the procession, on Monday afternoon. The Hartford papers of Tuesday complain of numerous depredations, and of thieves in all directions. Several pockets were picked in the crowds, at the depots and along the streets. A gold watch was robbed from the dwelling of Charles Sigourney, Esq.; another from the residence of Mr. Brinley; and a roll of bills was taken from the store of H. B. Chaffee & Co.

In the evening a young man calling himself Parks, who was recognized as having been arrested on suspicion of stealing in the same manner the year before, was arrested as a pickpocket. On being searched a roll of notes was found secreted adroitly in the seat of his pantaloons. On the following morning the depredators advanced in the line of route towards Boston, and three of them were taken at Springfield. A large lot of plunder was found upon them. Among other things Mrs. Sigourney's watch, and her gold pencil with her name engraved upon it. Also Mr. Brinley's watch.

They had a key which did not fit any of their trunks: they said this belonged to a friend who had stopped in Hartford. This allusion doubtless referred to the man Parks, who had stopped in Hartford jail, and rather against his will, as above described. We regret that a description of these fellows does not accompany the accounts of their arrests in the Hartford papers, for they are doubtless all of them prominent members of the old gangs belonging to New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore, and some of whom are doubtless wanted by the police of those several cities, in case they should escape from their eastern durance.

We shall continue to record the movements of these gentry throughout the scope of the President's excursion, and request our correspondents in cities where arrests are made, to annex if possible a personal description of the thieves to the accounts of their depredations and their capture.

For depredations past, we refer the reader to the items in another column under the heading of "Movements of the Pickpockets."

Rewards to Policemen.—We have received during the present week letters from several correspondents, inquiring of us whether the Common Council intended to order the publication of the Mayor's report on the rewards paid to policemen; whether the several amounts with the respective dates would be attached to each officer's name, and also whether the names of the parties giving the reward would be included. In answer to these inquiries we have only to say that the report is full and particular in all its parts, save in the names of the givers of the rewards, and that the probability is, that the Common Council will see the propriety of soon ordering its publication. We would urge this action, for the benefit of every interest concerned, and most particularly as it is the only means by which we can detect and eradicate from the new system the gradual infusion of corruption, of secret bribes, and secret service, which was the curse and condemnation of the old.

It is charged in some of the letters we have received that the writers, or their acquaintances, have paid corrupt men sums which have never been recorded, and in others, the names even of certain policemen have been furnished us, as the instruments of extortion from classes of characters who dare not complain. Let us therefore have the publication of the report, that citizens who have paid rewards to policemen undeservedly, may come forward and either claim their money back or demand the expulsion of the extorter from the department; and let us also have, if possible, the names of those who have rewarded them, that the public may know what description of public services are considered as deserving of extra pay.

Our Correspondents.—We direct the attention of our readers to the voluminous and interesting correspondence which we publish in the present number. North, South, East, and West contributes to the fund of information, while the city itself furnishes a quota worthy of its position and intelligence. Those who are interested in the movements of the "stool pigeon, old police," and the philosophy of the mem system, should not overlook the Philadelphia letter on the 6th page.]

"CITY ITEMS."—We observe that the editorship of the "city column" of the *Globe*, which has been rendered so famous during the last eighteen months, under the care of J. D. Bangs, Esq., has fallen by the vacation of that gentleman, to our friend Addison Hill. We are glad to see the post so well occupied, for we shall still be able to turn to the old column at breakfast time as one of our most welcome friends. Mr. Bangs has assumed the editorship of the "Island City," the excellent literary weekly, published by W. B. Smith & Co., and in the columns of that paper, his friends will have a chance, at least once in a week, of appreciating his qualities in a more enlarged and congenial scope than before.

The President's Visit and the City Police.—The City Police never established its efficiency more satisfactorily, nor proved its superiority over the old system more conclusively than during the day of the President's arrival in this city. During the passage of the procession, the main body of the forces of every ward bordering upon the line of march, were ordered to guard the route and command an open road for the President and his train through their district. By this arrangement the pride of every ward was challenged, and the result was, that the whole area of parade was undisturbed by a vehicle, or pressed in upon by scarcely a single straggler. In relation to the other interests served by the intelligent and energetic exertions of the force, we may notice that not a pocket was picked, nor a hotel robbed during the whole sojourn in this city, and when we contrast this with the depredations which have been committed in every other place where the President has stopped, and regard it also in connection with the fact that here was collected the largest crowd of all, it must be gratifying to the citizens, as well as complimentary to the department.

A great portion of these latter results is due to the efforts of this paper in warning off the pickpockets and hotel gentry in advance and by name, and by indicating to the Police their movements, their whereabouts and their contemplated operations. The police, however, took up our suggestions with alacrity, and carried them out with care and zeal, and to their fidelity and untiring exertions must be mainly attributed the gratifying results to which we have alluded.

Turn About is Fair Play.—Mr. John L. Swain, of Philadelphia, who has for some months past been prosecuted by Lewis Tappan, of this city, on charges of embezzlement, has been honorably discharged upon a thorough investigation before the Courts, and Mr. Swain now in his turn, turns upon Mr. Tappan for damages.

The Kidnapping Case.—Eben Preble, Captain, and George H. Green, mate, of the schooner Atlantic, noticed by us last week as having been arrested in Norfolk and taken to Richmond for trial, on a charge of having concealed on board their vessel two negro men, for the purpose of carrying them out of the State, have been discharged. Seawell Gove, the cook, and Blackburn, one of the seamen, were remanded for further trial before an examining Court.

Singular Disappearance.—The *Brooklyn Eagle*, of Monday last, mentions the singular disappearance some ten days ago of a young Long Island milkman, named Fowler. It appears that about the time indicated above, Fowler, while serving his customers found himself so seriously afflicted with the toothache, that he left his horse and wagon in this city, and in an almost distracted state of mind went back to Brooklyn to have his tooth examined. From that time to this he has not been heard of, and what adds to the anxiety of his friends is the fact that he had considerable money with him.

Excitement among the Pimires.—We have read the article in the *Boston Signal* of June 23d, obligingly marked and sent to us by some prominent and intellectual pimire among the Association of Native Americans, who contribute their genius to the terrible columns of that literary Paixhan. We have read it, and confess ourselves very much amused by it. We make this acknowledgement in courtesy to the tremendous agitation which the effort must have cost, but we give the amusing little Tartar warning that we cannot notice him again.

Dr. Dan Foote.—This miscreant who was arrested last March and held to bail after a protracted examination, on the charge of producing the death of his wife, by beating her, was indicted for murder at the last Session of the Grand Jury at Chenango County. He is still in prison awaiting his trial.

POLICY GAMBLING AND ITS VICTIMS.—In illustration of the ruinous effects of the infatuation for gambling in policies, we last week mentioned the case of an extensive oyster dealer in Washington market, who is wasting in heavy losses the proceeds of several years of industrious labor over the high counter of a policy shop, fashionably located in Howard's Hotel buildings Broadway. Since then we have been made acquainted with another case of similar character, but which is likely to result in consequences still more disastrous to the chief party concerned. It appears that a confidential book-keeper, in a wholesale jobbing house down town, who, during the last four months, has been infected with the policy mania, has become so desperate by repeated losses, that he has, during the last ten days, been endeavoring to retrieve himself by outlays ranging from \$200 to \$240 a-day. He does this, by what is called among policy sharps, "a string play," which being translated, means that he takes the string of numbers drawn in the four lotteries of to-day, and plays them all over again in their respective lotteries to-morrow. There being 48 of these drawn numbers in the course of a day's business, and the victim betting a five dollar bill on each, (in other words, betting that each will come out in an indicated position in the next drawing,) he consequently spends the enormous sum of \$240 a-day. It is true, it is not certain that he must lose all this, but at the same time it is not certain that he must win a cent back, and granting even luck, we still find him contributing fifteen per cent. in the way of the advantage of the game against him, or in other words, giving to the dealer behind the high counter the sum of \$36 a-day on \$240, for the luxury of something that looks like an even chance.

We mention these two circumstances as striking evidences of the evil tendencies of this pernicious vice, and present the latter particularly as a timely warning to the parties implicated to abandon their mischievous relations with each other, before a disaster occurs which will sweep them both into the clutches of the law.

The hope to induce the precautionary interference of the Police is, of course, out of the question.

Physic for Jealousy.—A lady in Philadelphia, who has for some time back had good cause to suspect the amorous derelictions of her liege lord with a certain baxom inamorata of the neighborhood, determined to punish him in a manner, which, if it did not cause him to repent, would at least cover him to a certain extent with mortification. She accordingly, on the occasion of one of his visits to the suspected rival, gave him a dose of jalap in his tea. The consequences were, of course, strikingly disastrous: but suspecting nothing, he suffered from the trick several times in succession, until he at length became seriously convinced that nature would not stand by him any longer. He discovered the trick, however, through some of the female gossip of his wife, which so incensed him that he abandoned her bed and board, and has ever since refused to recognize or hold communication with her.

This gave rise after a while to a complaint by the lady to the Quarter Sessions on the charge of abandonment. The case came on last Saturday before Judge Kelley, and the evidence was elicited in a very interesting manner.

The counsel for the complainant in the case urged, that in consideration of the frequent attempts on the part of the complainant to poison him, he had justly left her, but previously made an agreement to give her the furniture of the house, and contribute one dollar and a quarter weekly for her support, as long as she refrained from molesting him—and he now alleges that she failed to comply with the condition, and he stopped the payment of the sum.

The Court thought that the facts of the case did not present any reason why the respondent should be exempt from paying a reasonable sum to prevent his wife becoming a charge upon the county, and continued the case for the purpose of giving him time to furnish a statement of his circumstances to the Court, so that it could fix the amount which he would be enabled to pay weekly.

If music is the food of love, we suppose it may be hereafter decided that jalap is the medicine of jealousy.

Got off Cheap.—Joseph T. Francis, the barber, who made the attempt a few weeks ago in Boston to cut a fellow workman's throat, has been sentenced to two years in State Prison. If the crime had been for anything short of manslaughter or a most fiendish attempt to murder, he would probably have been sentenced for five or seven years. It seems advisable that he should be placed at the same work bench as Tirrell, that they may encourage habits of intimacy previous to coming out together.

THE FORTYTHREE OF GRAND JURIES.**Gentlemen:**

I notice with pleasure that your just strictures upon our anomalous Grand Jury system, have created a very wide attention, and as I observe that you have chosen to illustrate your arguments and enforce your positions by cases which have heretofore occurred, I will take the liberty of recalling to your notice, and if it should suit you, to the notice of your readers, a case of flagrant outrage upon the balances of Justice as the one stated in your paper of the 19th.

Sometime in the month of September, 1845, a Wall street broker, named Higgins drew two notes amounting to \$2000, and for the purpose of rendering them negotiable, forged upon the back of them the name of Lambert Suydam, President of an Insurance Co., and a very rich man. In this shape the paper was readily taken at the counter of the Mechanics' Bank on discount, and the forger received its amount, less the rebate of interest, in current bank bills.

Some days after this, Mr. Suydam, happening into the parlor of the Mechanics' Bank, was informed by the President and Cashier, that they had two notes of his in their possession. Mr. Suydam expressed his surprise, and replying that he had no notes in Wall street, elicited an explanation which resulted in Higgins being sent for. The forger came and being detected beyond denial, acknowledged his guilt, but promised Mr. Suydam and the parties present, that if they would let him go till the following day, he would make up and return the amount he had taken away. These individuals, without regard to the enormous crime that had been committed, or regard for the statute which made it imperative upon them to deliver a public criminal up to public justice, let him go on the terms proposed. The forger, now rendered more desperate than ever, immediately made two more notes to the required amount, and again endorsed upon them the forged signature of Suydam. He negotiated these at a large broker's house in Wall street, with the same facility that he had cashed the former forgeries at the bank, and with the proceeds of this second crime, consequent upon the first, and stimulated by the very terms of his release, returned to the bank parlor on the following day and paid it over to the same parties who had stipulated with him for the restitution. Mr. Suydam then handed Higgins over the forged notes, which were the evidence of his crime, and the triumphant swindler eagerly tore the dangerous proofs to pieces before their eyes. The felony was compounded, and as the price of the composition the Mechanics' Bank got not only their own money back, but the interest on the amount for the period during which the forger had enjoyed it.

It will be perceived that an offence under the statute was here committed by all who were parties to the transaction, the enormity of which is measured not only by the letter of the law, but by the second crime and second wrong which it impelled. The forger was free, and what was worse, free by his impunity from prosecution and exposure, to repeat his offence against others as he had against them. By some means, however, the affair leaked out, and the authorities granted warrants against Higgins for the forgery, and against Suydam for smothering his crime; or, in other words, for compounding with a public felon, in derogation of the statute and of public safety. Higgins was consigned to the Tombs, and Mr. Suydam, after an examination before the sitting magistrate was held to bail to answer the charge against him, at the next General Sessions.

It seems, however, that Mr. Suydam was aware of the advantages of his position in society, and of the invincibility of rich presidents amongst grand juries, and gave himself so little concern about the matter, that it is said he stated in the police office that no grand jury could be found to indict him. Now, it so happened that Mr. Suydam was enabled to prove his words good in the most triumphant manner, for on the very next grand jury he himself was drawn as a member, and chosen as its president; and by a similarly happy accident, three other bank presidents were members of the same important body. The case of Mr. Suydam came before this wealthy and "respectable" inquest, and a little out of the ordinary regulations which forbids the introduction of any unattested and informal documents, there also came before them a number of private letters in company with the regular papers. The result was as Mr. Suydam had predicted, and the bill against him was ignored.

Notwithstanding this defeat, the authorities next arrested the president and cashier of the Mechanic's Bank, for their share in Mr. Suydam's offence, but the same result ensued in the grand jury room as before, with additional circumstance, however, that the discharge of the complaint was so prompt that it implied an ap-

ology to the defendants, and a rebuke upon the magistrate who had sent the papers in.

Now it is plain that if these cases had been sent direct from the Police Court to the Sessions, where the testimony would have been fairly and publicly elicited, and the facts submitted to a responsible jury whose conduct and decisions were guaranteed by the observation of an intelligent community, a conviction must have ensued, and salutary examples have been set of the stern equality of our laws; but as it is, a mischievous distinction has been made, which proves to a dissatisfied community that so long as secret tribunals, composed mostly of wealthy financiers, intervene between responsible and elective magistrates, so long may rich offenders rejoice in an impunity from the stern visitations of the law, and so long will poverty or social obscurity writh under their most pitiless enforcement.

PROBIRUS.

Lynn or MURKIN.—This terrible romance of real life is selling by thousands. Five editions have already been exhausted, within a few days, by its fortunate publishers.

DEMOCRATIC REVIEW.—The July number of this excellent magazine is before us, but, owing to the lateness of its arrival, we cannot do more than notice its issue. The office of the Review has been removed to 170 Broadway.

City Correspondence.

New-York, June 26, 1847.

The Beast of Saratoga—His present operations, &c.

Messrs. CAMP & WILKES :

Gentlemen—In your paper of this date, you have the *succinct* to assert that the acquittal of Winston, for the murder of Perry, followed by the applause of the auditory, was to be attributed to the advantages of "position" and "respectability."

What incorrigible outragers of public opinion you are, to attribute to wealth and station any influence contrary to law, order and decency!! How can you stand up and boldly make an assertion of this kind, when you recollect the *swindled* Justice meted out to a late and fashionable offender at a certain celebrated Northern "Spa"! You, doubtless, recollect the burst of indignation which was launched from our immediate press, on that *FEELING* occasion, and, like most unsophisticated "natives," took it for granted that the erring, but wealthy offender, had, at least, sought a retreat in that universal "*Aleutie*" of upper crust delinquents, Paris. I confess, however, no slight astonishment, upon learning, a few days since, that the individual whose *amiable propensities* had so far led him astray as to have been caught in an *questionable re-creation* from the toils of business, as the delicate experiments in question, was still to be found in his daily avocations, in Wall street; while the outraged parent, whose feelings were horrified by the unnatural assault upon his budding daughter, is likewise to be found merrily engaged in the same interesting vicinity, quietly pursuing his useful and lucrative occupations, quite unconscious of the presence of this singular connoisseur in his offspring's attractions—"Oh tempora! Oh mores!"

PROH FUDOR.

NOTE.—Proh Fudor should bear in mind that the reason why the beast of Saratoga has not been punished by the Press in open statement of his name, lies in the impossibility of obtaining the evidence of the case, in a reliable shape. This proceeds from the refusal of the parents of the children who were abused, to establish the fact by the indelicacy of public testimony. The objection is natural on their part if not just to the law, for the wrong to these children would be doubted, if their parents should be forced to record against their future prospects the repulsive fact, that their purity of thought and person had once been tampered with.—*Eds. National Police Gazette.*

ANOTHER LOTTERY SWINDLE.

MONDAY, June 26.

Gentlemen:—The attention of the National Police Gazette, the Second Ward Police, the Chief in his back office, the District Attorney, and the public authorities generally, is hereby directed to a swindling establishment, kept by a man named Robinsons, at No. 66 Nassau street. This fellow, though a mere adventurer and a man of no means or reliability, has established a Lottery on his own hook, which he calls the "MOUNTAIN LOTTERY," the tickets of which are printed in this city, and which is decided by the drawings of the New Jersey Lottery of J. W. Maury & Co.

The villainy of the thing is, that though his tickets are mere printed policy slips issued by himself on his own responsibility, they are printed in imitation of tickets issued by substantial companies, and bear the fraudulent superscription "authorized by the Legislature" on one corner, and "For the benefit of Internal improvements" on another. By this means, the simple, the ignorant and the unwary, are induced to buy, when, if they knew the real character of the deceptive paper they would keep their money in their pockets. He started the game without money, but having obtained players he is now reaping quite a harvest. He was indicted some time ago upon one of those tickets, on the complaint of a negro woman who made a hit upon his fraudulent concern which he refused to pay. I suppose, however, as he is making money now, we shall hear more of the matter.

The prices of these tickets are sometimes \$1, and sometimes 50 cents, and these being divisible into halves and quarters, the poorest are drawn into the swindle. In conclusion I have only to say, that if a concern of this kind, fraudulent in its character, ruinous in its results, in open violation of every branch of the lottery law and the law against false pretence, b,

allowed to exist and operate in the very face of the public authorities, the city had better seek new servants, or the Legislature had better never open their doors to make new laws if the most salutary and most approved of the old ones are condemned and despised.

ROVER.**Hartford Correspondence.**

HARTFORD, June 26, 1847.

The President's arrival and the Pickpockets—Richard Park, alias Dick O'Connell—Robbery of a Peacock—Reward.

Gentlemen—President Polk visited our city yesterday, and, as usual at most other places on his tour, was attended by a larger escort than was announced in the programme, viz.: a bevy of professional pickpockets and house thieves. One of the former, Dick O'Connell, alias Richard Park, (who, you will remember, was picked up here last July, and liberated on "Independence Day," for want of tangible proof against him,) is again locked up here in quod, charged with picking the pockets of sundry persons in the crowd yesterday, and will be examined in a day or two, probably. He is a shrewd, slippery fellow, and covers his moves so adroitly, that the issue is again doubtful, unless something new in the way of evidence should turn up. For a description of him, I refer to your readers to your files, vol. 1, No. 46; as an additional mark, he wears a truss.

Several dwelling houses and stores were also entered on the same occasion, about 8 o'clock P.M., and rifled of small valuables and money. Among others, Mrs. Sigourney, the poetess, while receiving a special call from the President and suite at her front door, had a very fine gold Lepine watch, guard chain and key, (marks, Augs. Gros Claude, Au Locle, No. 1117,) also a gold pen and pencil, topaz head, marked J. D. to L. H. S., a plain silver pencil and pen, and a wrought silver pencil with dark stone head, taken from her sleeping apartment in the rear part of the house. A handsome reward will undoubtedly be paid for their recovery, as they are of far more than intrinsic value to the fair owner.

The same two villains (for they were seen in one or two instances) entered, also, the house of George Brinley, Esq., and stole from his daughter a gold Lepine watch, hair guard chain, with gold clasp, a gold locket, marked "E. Brinley," a gold pencil, marked "E. Brinley," a gold breast-pin, form of a cross, and a gold seal and key together. The locket is invaluable to the owner, as containing a lock of the hair of an esteemed friend, now dead, and you are authorized to say, that for its single restoration, all the other articles will be surrendered; \$20 in addition will be paid and no questions asked. Now, if there is "honor among thieves," let us see it." Truly Yours,

To Editors Police Gazette.

QUESTOR.

* NOTE.—It will be seen by an article in our editorial columns that these articles were probably received at Springfield.—*Eds. Nat. Pol. Gazette.*

Rochester Correspondence.

ROCHESTER, Tuesday, June 26, 1847.

Fatal Mistake—Horrible Murder—Commitment of Man and Wife.

Messrs. CAMP & WILKES :

Gentlemen—Our quiet and peaceable city was to-day thrown in a great excitement, in consequence of an affray that happened last night, which resulted in the death of one of the parties. The particulars are these: Three young men, John Burns, James Balf, and David Malarkey, called at the house of one Thos. Hisom, situated on Main street, for the purpose of visiting women, as they supposed, of a loose character; but who turned out to be the wife and sister of Hisom. On calling at the door, they were requested by the women to leave the premises, which they were not quite willing to comply with. Hisom was then called by one of the women, when a scuffle ensued between Hisom & Malarkey. During the engagement Burns and Balf retreated to the street, and Hisom's wife placed a gun in the hands of her husband, telling him to shoot. Malarkey at this managed to make good his escape, and stooped behind the fence out of the way of the gun. Burns and Balf were then standing about six feet from the fence, watching the movements of the contending parties. While they were so standing, and at the instant that Malarkey stooped, Hisom fired his gun, mortally wounding Burns, and slightly wounding Balf. Burns lingered until 5 o'clock this morning. The shot was lodged in the vicinity of the left eye, perforating the brain in two or three places. The examination has been going an all day before Justice Wentworth, and is adjourned till 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. Hisom and his wife will undoubtedly be fully committed to answer the charge of murder.

Our city is remarkably free from thieves and burglars, owing principally, I suppose, to the vigilance of the police, at the head of which stands Justice Wentworth and High Constable Dart, better officers than whom no city city can boast of.

Yours, W. J.

P. S.—It is proper to state that before Hisom discharged the gun he was repeatedly urged to fire by his wife.

W. J.

Wilmington Correspondence.

WILMINGTON, June 27, 1847.

Gonneau's in the train of greatness—Arrest of a trio of Skirt Dodgers—Their probable fate—Their personal description.

Messrs. Editors—I will give you a description of three English pickpockets arrested here, by that efficient officer, David Moody. These rascals arrived here the day previous to the President's arrival, and took lodgings at one of their hotels, to await the chances of the next day, but, unfortunately for their hopes and calculations, Officer Moody overhauled them during an early hour of the occasion and took them into custody—not, however, until four or five "dummies" (pocket-books) and several of the report-

er's excursion tickets were gone. But the rogues are in good hands now, and I think two of them will have to pass through the ordeal of the whipping post before they get away. They gave their names as James Johnston, Bob Wilkinson, and Jones Allen.

Johnston is about 5 feet, or 5 feet 6 in., high, with a bald head, and apparently about 35 years of age. He is very full of gab. Wilkinson is about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches, with bushy hair, and with his face pock-pitted and somewhat scarred. Allen is about 5 feet high with a cataract or blight in one eye and a scar on his face. There was another man with this crowd who escaped from the city on the very boat which took away the President. He paid the bills of the party at the hotel before he went, and I think he got all the "swag" they took before they were disturbed. He was about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, dark complexion, and no whiskers. Allen was discharged here, and went to Philadelphia, where he was arrested in the act of picking a man's pocket, and was obliged to give up the book out of his hand. That ought to pin him fast for awhile, and so it will if some honest officer does not come forward and make up an *alibi* for him. Their carpet-bags were filled with crevats, caps, vests, a ad pants for the emergency of sudden changes if required—and what was a little interesting to an observer like myself—with several numbers of the *National Police Gazette*, containing chronicles of their rascality. You may hear from me again when we dispose of Johnston and Wilkinson. Yours,

A CITIZEN OF WILMINGTON.

* We recognize this trio as Little Doctor Fitch for Johnston, Bob Pinkerton for Wilkinson, and John Baxter, alias "Tosh" for Allen.—*Eds. Nat. Pol. Gaz.*

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* **CASTIGATOR.**—We cannot publish your communication because we do not know the merits of the case. In addition, we consider it as injurious to the interests of the fraternity, to record the particulars of an outrage which resulted in such perfect impunity to the assailant. Had the matter ended differently we should have published the account with pleasure.

* **INFORMER.**—If "Informer" will send us anything in the shape of information, his communication will receive the attention he requires. We are willing to expose the policemen to whom he alludes, but we want something better than an anonymous "say so" to engage us in the undertaking. The article in relation to the publication of the reward report, will be found in another column.

Court of Oyer and Terminer.

JUNE 29.

Before Judge Edmonds and Aldermen Purser and Crolius.

Trial for Passing Counterfeit Money.—True F. Young was put on trial under an indictment for passing counterfeit money. It appeared that on the 1st March last, he went into Delmonico's Hotel in company with another man, called for some drink and cigars, and offered a \$10 bill of the Bank of Farmington in payment. Mr. Delmonico said he had not change, upon which Mr. Beach, the clerk, changed it, keeping the price of the drink and cigars, and giving the difference in good money. Shortly afterwards it was discovered that the bill was counterfeit, complaint was made at the office of Chief of Police, a description of the man given, and the prisoner was soon after arrested by officer Norris. The defence was an *alibi*. The prisoner's counsel stated that they would be able to show where, and with whom the prisoner was, from six o'clock on the morning of the 1st of March, until 8 o'clock at night; from which it would be impossible that he could be the person who passed the bill. Some evidence to this effect was given.

Sentence for Manslaughter.—John Smith convicted of manslaughter in stabbing Patrick Kelly in a street brawl on St. Patrick's day last, was arraigned for sentence. The convict and his counsel both addressed the Court in mitigation of punishment, and the Court sentenced the prisoner to be imprisoned in the state prison for two years.

The trial of True J. Young for passing with guilty knowledge a \$10 note, purporting to be of Framingham Bank, was then resumed. Two witnesses swore positively to the prisoner having been in their company, at the Bowery Theatre, on the night when he was charged with passing the forged note in question. The case was not finished when the court adjourned.

Police Items.

ANOTHER CHAPTER IN THE MYSTERIES OF NEW YORK.—On Monday afternoon last, a girl of about 18 years of age was found by officers Cullen and Fralby of the 12th Ward, lying on the sidewalk at the corner of Broome and Cannon streets, in a state of insensibility, and almost divested of clothing. She was carefully conveyed to the station house, together with an old woman, who lay by her side in a beastly state of intoxication. Medical aid was procured, and, after a few hours, the poor child was sufficiently restored so as to be able to relate a small portion of her history. She stated that her name was Ann Marie Kennedy, and that she had left Albany on Saturday last in company with her mother; that upon landing from the steamboat in New York, she strayed from her mother, and was picked up by the old woman who was found drunk by her side, conveyed to various parts of the city, and finally administered a dose of brandy, which in a few minutes lulled her off into a state of insensibility, when she was found by the officers. All the child's good clothing was stolen, and evidently by the old beggar who had made the child drunk for purposes to steal the clothing. A Mrs. Hink, residing at No. 168 Delancy street, very kindly took charge of the little sufferer, in order to restore her to her parents.

A LAWYER IN TROUBLE.—A young lawyer named H. F. Horton, has been charged with constructive larceny, for pawning a gold watch which he had borrowed from one person, and a coat which he had loaned from another, and applying the money to his own use. The magistrate at the Tombs set the bail at \$200.

ANOTHER LAWYER IN TROUBLE.—Mr. A. Crist, of Brooklyn, and recently one of the Whig candidates for judge in Kings County, has been sent to Eldridge street prison by the Court of Chancery for refusing to pay over to his client Mr. Washburn, of the Dry Dock Bank, the sum of \$1300, which he had collected in his name.

BRUTAL RAPE.—Officers Phillips and Brady of the 12th ward, arrested on Wednesday afternoon, a brutal looking Dutchman named Geier, on a charge of seizing a young girl of fourteen years of age, who was passing the road in 73rd street, near 3d avenue, of dragging her into Jones' woods close by and there violating her person in a horrible manner. It appears while engaged in his purpose, the villain threatened to take her life if she made any noise, and after having succeeded, ran off with her shawl which he afterwards sold for ten cents. Committed.

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, June 29th, 1837.
The Ducks, Roosters, and Stori Pigeons of the Philadelphia "Old Police."—Skinny, Yellow Bill, and Flory
Pheasants—Profitable Transaction—Merits of the Game System, &c.

Messrs. Editors.—My letter of last week has created quite a fluttering among the old ducks and roosters of the stool pigeon police, in this city, and I think if we can throw a howitzer of the same kind in among them now and then, it will fizz away some of the mystery that hangs around their ordinary operations. In that view I propose to give them another chapter, if you are agreeable, as the saying goes.

Through the continued efforts of your paper for the last two years, the public now recognise two general systems for the transaction of police business. The first is the old stool pigeon, secret system, which conveys all information of crime to a single favored officer's breast; and the other is, the open "hue and cry" system which "blows the offence in every eye," and which puts every citizen in the community upon the criminal's trail, and thus cuts off his chances of escape.

The first of these systems is for the benefit of the officer, to enable him so make private bargains and compromises with the thieves; and the other is for the benefit of justice, and the welfare of the community.

It would amuse you to see the red-faced, hawk-eyed fellows, who are engaged in the maintenance of the first system, and who are wedded to darkness in all its various degrees, swarming out all around the old hive of Justice (?) in the forenoons, and watching the chases from 6th street all the way down Chestnut. Each and every one of these fellows has a pigeon who is out on the lay for him, and it would be as good to you as a new novel, to see them come in and sit down around a corner, to speak with their hawk-eyed partners, or rather comrades.

At times these pigeons come in very thick, when commences a subdued excitement, a sort of smothered stirring about, and a stealthy slinking off into corners, that would be puzzling enough to one of the uninitiated. These scenes generally occur around the corner of 6th and Chestnut, between six and ten o'clock in the forenoon, and during those hours one may see all the weird samples, both black and white, of what is base and vicious in the Quaker City. One of this crew of pigeons deserves particular mention. He is a yellow fellow, named Bill Hill, and at present rejoices within the folds of a broadcloth coat given to him by an ex-officer, who was discharged from the police for a little too much intimacy with a certain distinguished fop.

This Bill is now pigeon for a certain red-faced man of extensive lineage, and also for another character known as "Skinny," with whom the man with the fiery face and the large ancestry, does business. The last piece of business that has been done for them by the yellow man, that has transpired to my notice, was in the case of a poor darkey, that came out of Chevy Hill Prison about four months ago. This yellow fellow fell upon the discharged convict as soon as he came out, and in a short time had him trained to his uses.—Among other things he laughed at his idea of reforming, and in the way of professional gossip, informed him of a first rate pawnbroker's shop, where he could easily dispose of "swag" when he got any, without suspicion or difficulty. A few days after this, a rich man's house was "cracked," and some silver swag obtained, which, strangely enough, was placed in the hands of the darkey alluded to, to turn into cash. The simple fellow spouts the things, but before he can give up the money to his accomplices, he is overhauled by "Skinny," and being caught in his dirt, is glad to give up all the money to be let off. The articles are then advertised by the loser, and a reward offered, and then Furnace-Face goes in and demands them of the pawnbroker as stolen goods. The pawnbroker, being in a tight place, readily gives the articles up, and the officer is by this means enabled to claim the reward, and to make a great fuss for his vigilance. To make every thing look well, the darkey is then arrested by Scarlet Chops, identified by the pawnbroker, and convicted out of hand, while Crimson Gills, to save any reflections against the pawnbroker, who had been so serviceable in the business, gives him a good character from the stand. Thus the matter ends, and though the poor darkey tells his tale of woe, he receives no heed, in consequence of his having been a convict.

I have merely given the above in illustration of a system—I will now give you a branch of the system itself. A man being robbed, goes into the Mayor's office, and intimating his case, is shown into the private room. His honor, after hearing the case, sends him to the clerk to make the necessary affidavit. By the time he goes out to the clerk, the police office is filled with the "Old Noses," who, having snelt a chance in the wind, are hawking around the stranger to catch it, as eagerly as an organ man's dog seeks opportunities to catch crickets of his nose. The clerk making a market for himself out of this rush for business, after telling the man to call again in a day or two, puts up the case at a sort of auction and offers it to the officer who will give him the largest share of profits. Some one generally bids as high as an equal division, when the master is confided to him, and the clerk and himself are regularly in together in the matter. In a day or two the loser steps in, when the clerk tells him it is in the hands of Mr. Smellemout, "one of our very best officers," who has already got some clue to the robbers, and who has been at some expense, and spent much time and effort to accomplish that result.

The clerk then, as if suddenly struck with a providential thought, suggests to the gentleman that it would be advisable, as the officer had shown so much good will, to confirm his efforts, by giving him something to work on. By this means, a five, ten, or twenty is always obtained, as something sure for division in case the business should turn out nothing in another way. This is the routine which confines the history of crime within one man's breast, and which places

the interests of Justice, of the citizen, and of the whole commonwealth at the mercy of a corrupt man's cravings or his caprice.

The Mayor promised to abolish this system of things in a public speech, just previous to his election; but he has a gum elastic conscience, and has got to be as deep in the secret, hush-up and hide-all system, as the oldest duck among all. Yours Respectfully,

A CONSTANT READER.

MOVEMENTS OF THE PICKPOCKETS.

THE WILMINGTON POCKET-PICKING CASES.—Robert Wilkinson and James Johnson, who were arrested in Wilmington, during the President's passage through that city, on the charge of picking pockets, have secured the professional services of Col. Jonas F. Fairlamb. A writ of habeas corpus has been granted, and a hearing will take place on Thursday next.

PHILADELPHIA OPERATIONS.—On Thursday evening, during the time the President was receiving the congratulations of the citizens of the Northern Liberties, John A. Bender was robbed of his wallet, containing twenty-five dollars, and some valuable papers. It was taken while was front of the Commissioners' Hall.

ANOTHER.—Early on Saturday morning, a pocket-book containing some papers, was scientifically abstracted from the coat pocket of Geo. W. Porter, as he was in the act of entering Goines' barber shop, in Exchange Place, near Dock street. Fortunately the operation was witnessed by Mr. S. R. Stroud, who was not long in acquainting Mr. Porter of the theft. They thereupon both proceeded after the pickpocket and succeeded in making the arrest. He was taken before the Mayor, to whom he gave his name as John Baxter. After a hearing he was committed in default of \$1000 to answer.

This is the name of the old professional street thief whom we warned away from this city the day before the arrival of the President. The full name is John Baxter, alias "Tosh," but the "old police" of Philadelphia, never allow such a fact to get into the hands of the reporters as an obstacle to their release of an industrious and profitable depository.

PICKPOCKETS AT WORCESTER.—The crowd at Worcester, caused by the Masonic celebration had its usual accompaniment—pick-pockets. Four persons at one hotel were sufferers from the labors of members of this fraternity.

PICKPOCKETS IN NEW ORLEANS.—James Mack, arrested for picking the pocket of a volunteer and for stealing his belt, while said volunteer was quietly seated on a bench under the vegetable market.

THE MANNIN MYSTERY.—The Lancaster Herald of the 26th June, publishes a full and lengthy account of the investigation held in relation to the strange death of a girl in the employ of a Mr. George Houck, which it prefacing with the following language:

"It will be recollect by our readers, that on Wednesday, the 9th inst., the body of a girl, named Caroline Olds, was found dead on the floor of the barn belonging to George Houck, in Manheim township, near the Reading road.—When discovered she lay on her face with a strap around her neck, whilst another strap depended a few feet from a beam in an upper floor, and these straps were found to be parts of a carriage line, in which she seemed to have attempted to hang herself, but which broke under her weight. The Coroner was summoned, and an inquest held, at which a verdict found, in accordance with appearances, that she had committed suicide. In the course of a day or two, a suspicion arose that she might not have occasioned her own death, which was communicated to the Deputy Attorney General, and induced him to have the body exhumed, and a post mortem examination made. This examination strengthened the impression that her death was not caused by hanging. Suspicion fell upon Mr. Houck, with whom the girl lived, and a warrant charging him with the destruction of her life, was issued on Tuesday, the 15th, and Mr. Houck was arrested and brought before Henry H. Kurtz, Esq., for examination. Mr. Kurtz then entered upon a detailed investigation of the circumstances of the death which lasted several days, and ended in the removal of every ground of suspicion against Mr. Houck, and his honorable release from custody.

Mr. Houck was first examined in private, and apart from the witnesses; the witnesses for the prosecution were then called, and a few witnesses for the defence were last examined, when Mr. Houck was discharged.

The proceedings of the case, in addition to the complete vindication of Mr. Houck of any participation in her death, established the fact of the girl's frequent insanity, and the consequent probability, if not certainty, that she fell by her own misguided hand."

A STRIKE AGAINST SLAVE LABOR.—The workmen of the Tredegar iron works in Richmond, Va., have struck against the employment of slaves at puddling in that establishment, and also for an increase of wages. The owner of the works sends them word through the newspapers that as they have discharged themselves, he will dispense with their services, and put the niggers in their places. The matter is exciting some feeling, and the proprietor of the works appeals to the public to sustain him in what he calls "the boldest attack upon slave labor, and the rights of the citizen, ever before made in a Slave State."

The time is fast approaching when the dignity of free labor will disdain the competition with convict or bonded service.

A SHOCK TO MURDER.—We learn from the "Spirits of Jefferson," Charlestown, Va., that William J. Armstrong, Deputy Sheriff of Hampshire county, was murdered last Saturday night. In company with others, he had gone to break up a den of desperadoes at a house of ill-fame, near Ridgeville. As soon as Armstrong entered the door, he was shot by a pistol ball in the right breast—the ball taking a range and lodging near the heart. He expired almost instantly. The individual who committed this fiendish act has been arrested, and is now in the Romney jail, the company with three others, who are charged with being accessory to the murder.

STABBING ON THE MISSOURI.—On Sunday evening, 19th inst., on the right bank of the Mississippi river, about two miles below Algers, the slave Thomas, belonging to Mr. Robert, stabbed in the neck another slave named Peter, belonging to Mr. E. Verret. The latter is not expected to live.

A HIGHWAYMAN IN THE DAY STATE.—We are informed, says the Salem Gazette, of June 23, that on Saturday afternoon last, just before dark, as a gentleman and his wife were riding in a chase near Wenham Pond, a man, apparently masked, stepped from the road side, and endeavored to stop the horse, making an attempt to seize the bridle; but the animal, becoming frightened, started off quickly, and thus got clear of the intruder. As soon as the chase had passed, the man fired a pistol, but no damage was done.

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES

or

JOHN A. MURRELL,

THE GREAT WESTERN LAND PIRATE.

With 22 Elegant & Spirited Engravings.

H. LONG & BROTHER, 23 ANN ST., N.Y.

The Publishers take the opportunity of saying, that the above work is at once a correct, authentic, and graphic account of the deeds of one of the most daring and prominent men that ever figured in the records of crime. In the South and West he is still spoken of as without an equal for the energy, capacity, tact, and perseverance, which he exhibited in carrying out his stupendous villainies. It is but justice to the author to say, that the interest of the work is sustained, without a moment's flagging, from the first to the last page of this exciting history.

The work will be embellished with 22 spirited illustrations Engravings, and will be printed with new and legible type on good paper.

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23 Ann street, N.Y.

P. S. Mailed, on the receipt of 26 cents post paid,
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NEW CROP TEAS CHEAPER THAN EVER.—Just received a fresh lot of Young Hyson Tea which is offered at the low price of 75 cents per lb. Superior do at 50 cents; best quality Oolong 50 cents; very good, 2s and 3s; good country Young Hyson, 3s; fair do, 2s. Extra old Java Coffee, 1s. Finest powdered and crushed Sugar, 10¢ cents per lb. Stuart's fine yellow, 9 cents; Orleans, 7 cents; St. Croix, 6 cents. For sale in lots to suit; by J. O. FOWLER, 250 and 428 Greenwich, and 76 Vesey streets. my 23 lm

NOTICE.

69.—The undersigned, "The Law Commissioner of St. Louis County," having been vested by the last legislature with the powers of a Justice of the Peace; and in addition, with concurrent jurisdiction with the Circuit Court, in action of detinens and replevin, to the amount of one hundred and fifty dollars—gives notice that he is prepared to attend to any business that may be brought before him, over which he has cognizance.

JNO. H. WATSON,
Office, No. 11 Chestnut street, obliquely opposite the Republican office.

COMMERCIAL COFFEE HOUSE.

Boston, Corner of Milk and Batterymarch streets.
This old and established Public House has been lately refitted and made comfortable and convenient for travelers. An Ordinary is served at 1 o'clock, and also another at 2 P.M., to accommodate visitors and boarders convenience.

The Co-partnership heretofore existing between Whitney & Mitchell, has been dissolved, and the house hereafter will be conducted by the undersigned, who respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

LEVI WHITNEY.

Boston, April, 1847.

To Farmers, Contractors and Manufacturers.

The Irish Emigrant Society can send Laborers, Apprentices, or Household Servants, male or female, persons of good character in the City or Country, who wish to employ Emigrants.

Orders from the country stating the services required, the wages, and the cheapest modes of conveyance, and giving a respectable reference, should be directed to F. McCARTY, Corresponding Secretary, at the office of the Society, No. 6 Ann street.

GREGORY DILLON, President
Florence McCARTY, Secretary
M. J. O'Conor, Secretary.

PENITENTIARY OF VIRGINIA.

Manufactured at this institution, and sold there and at the Agent's Store, No. 9 14th street, the following articles at reduced prices, to wit:

Boots, coarse and fine Brogues and Shoes, a great variety.

Wagon and Cart Harness of every description, recently reduced.

Machin Bands, Fire Buckets and Hose.

Womens, Childrens, and servants Shoes, of superior quality.

Hair, moss, and shuck Mattresses; Blacksmith's Bellows.

Omaburg, striped and plaid cotton Cloth, Kerseys, and Linseys.

Katapang and Kersey Coats, Round Jackets, and Pants.

Wove sack and wheat Bags, without seams.

Superior cast steel Axes, Broad-axes, Hatchets, Chisels, Gouges, and other Edge Tools.

Trace, machine and other Chains.

Wrought Nails, Spikes, Bolts, and plough and wagon Frames.

Wagons, Carts, Drays, and Wheel-Barrows.

Wheat-Fans, Cutting Boxes, and Wardrobes.

Refrigerators, Meat Safes, Washstands, Desks and Tables.

Burr Mill Stones of superior quality.

Most of the above articles on hand and for sale, or will be made or repaired, or other job work done to order on short notice, for cash, or to punctual customers only on short time.

(G) Orders from the country, with satisfactory references, promptly attended to. Address.

JAS. C. SPOTTS,

Agent and Storekeeper, Va. Penitentiary.

TO THE MARRIED
OR THOSE CONTemplating MARRIAGE.The Married Woman's
PRIVATE MEDICAL COMPANION.

By Dr. A. M. MAURICEAU,
Professor of Diseases of Women. Second Edition.
Price \$1. Printed and bound by D. Appleton & Co.

The great demand for this most important work (of which thousands are sold) has compelled the issue of a new edition. Every female is getting a copy, whether married or unmarried, although it is intended especially for the married, as it discloses important secrets, which should be known to them particularly. Here every female can discover the causes, symptoms, and the most efficient remedies, and most certain mode of cure, in every case. To be obtained at the Medical Office, 125 Liberty street.

Dr. A. M. Mauriceau can be consulted on all complaints pertaining to females, with the greatest confidence. Address (post paid) to box 1244.

N. B. On the receipt of \$1, copies will be transmitted by mail, free of postage, to all parts of the United States.

FITS & FITS.

IVANS' VMORNTHAND EXTRACT is the only Remedy for Epileptic Fits (or falling sickness, Convulsions, Spasms, &c.) This medicine, for sixteen years, has been tested by many persons who have suffered with this dreadful disease, and in almost every case where it has had a fair trial, has effected a permanent cure. Pamphlet containing thirty-six pages of testimony (some of which has been presented by eminent physicians), to be had by applying at the principal office. Reference to Judge Randall, 94 East Broadway, N.Y.; Col. E. Denison, Wonkers, N.Y.; Dr. W. L. Monroe, Guilford, Ohio; Rev. Richmond Taggett, West Davenport, N.Y.; Rev. T. L. Bushnell, Ballington, Md.; W. Bennett, Esq., 71 Grand-st., N.Y.

RECENTLY CURSED are all of Mrs. Joseph Bradley, 115 Orchard street, N.Y.; C. H. Boughton, 262 16th st., N.Y.; Mrs. Jas. Berthold, Chester, Orange county, N.Y.; Miss —, No. — street, N.Y., a physician's daughter. All communications (post paid) addressed to Dr. S. HART, (Mrs. Evans & Hart), will be punctually attended. All orders must be accompanied with the money. The medicine, with full directions, is carefully packed in boxes, and sent to any part of the United States. Prices per box, 50, 917, and \$24. Single bottles with necessary medicines, \$2. Prepared and sold only by DR. S. HART.

Principal Office, 235 Broadway, N.Y.

F. S.—The justly celebrated Nervous (or Epileptic) Sugar Coated Pills for the cure of all nervous diseases, may be had by applying as above.

NEW LAW BOOKS.

VOL. 7—Hill's Reports, Supreme Court, New York.

Vol. 1—Danio's Reports, New York.

Vol. 2—Sandys' Chancery

**DR. TOWNSEND'S
SARSAPARILLA.**

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

THIS EXTRACT is put up in quart bottles, it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies in, while it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body.

IT HAS PERFORMED

More than 15000 Cures in this Year.

1,000 cures of Rheumatism.

1,000 cures of Dyspepsia.

2,000 cures of General Debility, and want of Nerves Energy.

2,000 Female Complaints and ever.

7,000 cures of Disease.

Of the Blood, viz: Ulcers Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c., together with numerous cases of Consumption, Liver Complaints, Spinal Affections, &c. This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq. one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, New-Jersey, informs us that he can refer to more than one hundred and fifty cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the city of New-York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character well known.

NON SOLUS.

RHEUMATISM.

More than one thousand cases of Chronic Rheumatism have been cured by the use of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

New-York, Dec. 14, 1848.

To Dr. Townsend.—Sir: I think it my duty to return you my own sincere thanks for the benefits I have experienced by the use of your Extract of Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted for many months with Rheumatic pains, and also inflammation of the Liver, the sufferings which I endured from these diseases rendered my life a burden to me. I tried every remedy that was prescribed for me, from three of the best physicians in the city, but without receiving any permanent benefit. I considered myself incurable, but by the advice of a friend was induced to try your Compound. I had but faint hopes of success, but I am happy to say, I had not taken more than half a bottle before I experienced relief; this induced me to persevere in its use, and two bottles have effected an entire cure. It is now some months since I used your remedy, and I am grateful and happy to say that I never enjoyed better health.

I shall take great pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted, for by its use I firmly believe my life was saved.

WILLIAM B. MORGAN,
43 Canal street, corner of Broadway.

Scrofula, Erysipelas, Ulcers.

We would now call attention to the following cases of different character, which, we believe, will convince the most sceptical of the virtues of the Extract:

Dr. Townsend:—Dear Sir—Feeling thankful for the immense benefit I have derived from using your Sarsaparilla, I am willing that you should make my case known to the public. About two years ago I was taken with the breaking out of ulcers and filthy sores, which covered the most parts of my body; my legs were one complete mass of corruption; it got into my eyes and ears and made me nearly blind and deaf. Several physicians gave me up as incurable. I read one of your advertisements and purchased two bottles of your Sarsaparilla. This is not four weeks ago, and therefore as it may appear, my ulcers and sores have disappeared; my eyes are well, and I can hear as usual. What I have written, conveys but a faint idea of my loathsome situation, for I could scarcely sleep, and what I eat I almost invariably vomited up. If any do not believe this, let them call on me and satisfy themselves. I have many scars about me. I was likewise reduced to almost a skeleton, and am now fast regaining my health.

CHARLES EDWARDS,

New-York, Aug. 2. 129 Washington street.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for incipient consumption, barrenness, leucorrhœa, or whites, obstructed or difficult menstruation, incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent causes, or produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Dr. Townsend:—My wife being greatly diseased by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain, and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her to health. Being grateful for the benefits she received, I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

M. D. MOORE,

corner of Grand and Lydius streets.

Albany, Aug. 17, 1848.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned Physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. F. Peleg, M.D.; J. Wilson, M.D.; R. B. Briggs, M.D.; F. E. Elzendorf, M.D.

Albany, April 1, 1848.

Greenport, July 10, 1848.

Dr. Townsend:—Dear Sir—it is with satisfaction that I say to you that I have recently witnessed, in several cases, the most beneficial results from your Extract of Sarsaparilla. Being engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of diseases arising from a deranged state of the digestive organs, jaundice, &c., it far exceeds any thing of the kind ever before offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c. &c.

S. C. PRESTON, M.D.

Principal office, 126 Fulton-st, Sun Building, N.Y.; Redding & Co., No. 8 State-st, Boston; Dr. Dyott & Sons, 122 North Second-st, Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, druggist, Baltimore; Durrol & Co., Richmond; P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright & Co., 151 Charles-st, New Orleans; 165 South Pearl-st, Albany; R. Van Buskirk, 292 Broad, corner of Market-st., Newark, N.J.; and by principal druggists generally throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canada.

None genuine, unless put up in the large square bottles, which contain a quart, and signed with the written signature of S. C. PRESTON, and the name blown on the glass.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

This medicine is acknowledged to be one of the most valuable ever discovered, as a purifier of the blood and fluids. It is superior to Sarsaparilla, whether in a derivative or alternative. It stands infinitely above all other preparations or combinations of medicines. Its purgative properties are alone of medicinal value; for these Pills may be taken during the convalescence, and instead of weakening by the cathartick action, they add strength by taking away the constitutional weakness. There is no good Mixtuary here, where these Pills do not likewise. But they have none of the miserable effects of that deadly specific. The teeth are not injured—the bones and limbs are not paralyzed—but in the stead of these distressing symptoms, new life and consequent animation is evident in every movement of the body. Brandreth's Pills are indeed a Universal Remedy, for they cure opposite diseases: they cure INFLAMMATION and CHRONIC CONSTIVENTNESS. They cure DIABETES and a STOPPAGE OF URINE. They cure DYSENTERY and CONSTITUTIONAL CONSTIVENTNESS. They will cure all these apparently opposite diseases, because they cleanse and purify the blood, provided, however, nature is not beyond all human ASSISTANCE.

In all cases they will be found a safe and simple remedy, yet all powerful for the removal of diseases, whether chronic or recent, infectious or otherwise. They do not render the system liable to be affected by any changes of temperature. The very cause, or occasion of the human frame being affected by colds and coughs is removed by their use. Therefore, they may be used at all times and seasons without damage, and change of diet, and any extra care is unnecessary.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS CURE CHILLS & FEVER.

GATESVILLE, N.C., Sept. 23d, 1848.

Dr. B. BRANDRETH:—

Dear Sir:—I have been an agent for the sale of your valuable Pills for the last five years. They did not seem to sell much at first, but after some experience I have found them to sell better than any other Pill. I am an agent for the sale of some six or eight other kinds of Pills, and I can say with safety, that I have tried the Brandreth's Pill in my own family, and find them to cure in every case, and in twenty other cases in my own knowledge of chills and fever, and would recommend them to all persons with chills and fever, as a certain cure. You will please to send me one hundred boxes of your Pills, fresh and good, to sell on commission as I have sold before. I would have written to your travelling agent, John A. Lane, but did not know where he was. I have your certificate of agency signed by yourself, and am authorized to sell the genuine Pill, and will settle with your Agent for all sold, when he visits this place again.

S. W. WEARELL.

CONVULSIONS—NERVOUS AFFECTIONS.

Q.—Whatever may be said to the contrary, I have no doubt but convulsions are very often caused by worms, as well as nervous diseases in general. I know a young lady who had terrible nervous attacks. Sometimes she had convulsions for hours together, and when able to be about, was in the greatest state of suffering.

She consulted me. I told her she had worms; but she had been told by other physicians that it was the extreme delicacy of her constitution that was the cause of her affection. For some time she determined to try what change of air would do, and careful diet. She became worse and worse. Her sufferings were of that nervous character which made life itself a burthen, and she often felt as if she would give anything to be able to lay herself down and die. One night she dreamed that Brandreth's Pills cured her. Then she thought of the advice I had given her. She commenced immediately with the Pills, night and morning, in doses of two Pills at night, and two in the morning; the second day, four Pills at night, and two in the morning; the third day, six Pills at night, and two in the morning. She felt fearful, and took two Pills at night on the fourth day, determining to rest a day or two. She felt herself much better on the fifth day, but the sixth and seventh she began to feel as bad as usual. She then began again, at first, and when she got to eight Pills at night and two in the morning, having increased two each night, she parted with an immense quantity of maw-worms, nearly two quarts, in weight nearly six pounds. She continued to take the Pills almost constantly then, for some weeks, and they restored her to the best possible state of health. To this case, and numerous others similar, I shall be happy to refer any respectable applicant. Agents in every part of the country are able to refer to cases of cure of almost every description of character in their immediate vicinity. So there is no want of evidence.

Other cases of worms might be given, in which the Pills have done the most remarkable cures. Let it be well understood that worms are the consequence of ACACIOUS HUMORS—that these humors occasion all diseases, of whatever name, and that the Brandreth Pills, by being taken in such doses as will fully purge, will surely cure. Also, that these Pills may be used without any danger; no fear of an over dose; want nothing to work them off. If they do not work off pleasantly, take another dose on top of those already taken; sure to do good and act pleasantly; never unpleasant but when too small a dose has been taken. In other words, when the disease is too strong for the first dose.

PURELY NERVOUS DISEASES.

It may be that a person is nervous without any connection with worms. Purification, however, with Brandreth's Pills makes no exception, and will be found to afford every kind of relief. If the disease has been of long standing, it will be necessary to persevere in the use of the Pills for some time. It will be well to use them steady for three or four days, in doses sufficient to purge very freely. Then to rest a few days, and do the same again; continuing the use of the Pills each time a greater number of days. It would be well to take a vomit occasionally of bonset tea. Bonset tea, taken hot, and enough of it, will always act as a vomit, and is one of the best. The Pills should always be taken about twelve hours afterwards, or earlier if required. This vomit must not be taken when the patient is weak. In that case the Pills must be used alone, until some strength has been obtained. The vomit should be only used once a month or so. Too much vomiting is very injurious; but once in a month or two, will help the curative effects of these Pills in these nervous cases.

COSTIVENESS—ITS CURE.

Q.—MANY WELL INFORMED PERSONS SUPPOSE COSTIVENESS cannot be cured except by diet, exercise, &c. Now, the fact is, costiveness is not caused by any of these means, but is removed by the great power of Brandreth's Pills. The tendency to costiveness is not removed by diet, exercise. No question but diet and exercise are important, as well as cold bathing, water-cure, out of bed in the morning to all in the house, &c. They will be all of no avail to cure, without medicine, as thousands know very well.

Again, it is said medicines whose action is upon the bowels, only tend to make the case worse and worse. I admit that all purgative medicines, save the Pills known as Brandreth's Pills, have that tendency. But it is not so with Brandreth's Pills; the longer they are used the less, ordinarily, will be required to produce effect. Long standing cases are not cured in a day, or with one dose. The Brandreth Pills do not cure as "by magic"—they cure because they cleanse the blood of all impurities, and this being done, the bowels and the secretions become healthy and adapted fully to perform the office nature has assigned. A gentleman can be referred to who now resides in the city of New York, who took them every day for five years, for constitutional costiveness. He had not, for fifteen years previously, ever had any thing pass his bowels without using medicine or an injection; and every year he was confined to his bed three or four months. For five years he took Brandreth's Pills. And why? Because he found his bowels become stronger and stronger from their use: and from all other purgatives he had taken, they became weaker and weaker. In fact, he found that at first he required six, eight, and ten pills to produce an operation; but in a year four pills were a full dose, and before the full cure was effected, two pills were sufficient to produce a good evacuation. Finally, he became as healthy as any man. And for five years he took the Brandreth Pills, and was never confined to his bed a single day during that five years.

Dr. Brandreth has cases every day sent to him; he inserts one of very recent date. He can refer to relations of Mr. Storrs, in New-York, if further particulars are required.

The cure of DYSPHEPSIA, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, CONSUMPTION, COUGH OF ALL KINDS, COLDS, ASTHMA, RHEUMATISM and SMALL POX, depend on THIS CURE altogether upon the cure of costiveness, which invariably attend these diseases. Cure costiveness, and you will have health. There is no doubt of it.

CURE OF CHRONIC COSTIVENESS OF TWENTY YEARS STANDING.

Sir.—This will certify that for about twenty years I was afflicted with costiveness to such a degree that nothing would pass my bowels for a week at a time and which ultimately caused partial insanity. I was sorely distressed, both by night and by day. I had no quiet sleep sometimes for weeks together, my nervous condition was in so bad a state. The doctors could do nothing for me, all their remedies made me worse and worse. When all hope had fled, I chanced to read an advertisement of Dr. Brandreth's, and I thought from its style that whoever wrote it believed what he wrote and if so, he was no impostor. I had to suffer the ridicule of friends and neighbors. My doctor told me after I had used them sometime, that he could make pills just like Brandreth's; he gave me a prescription; I took it to the druggist and got the pills; they had no more effect as physic than a piece of chip. Not so with Brandreth's pills; they always acted easily and freely. I have now taken them over two years, and they seem to have renewed the life within me; my intellect is clear and serene, and I now enjoy life equal to what I did twenty-five years ago. I am now near fifty. The action of my bowels are nearly restored to the healthy state of my youth. I bless God for what he has done for me. I pray he may bless Dr. Brandreth, the maker of Brandreth's Pills.

My case is known to hundreds in this county. Your agent, Mr. D. Kendrick, suggested that I should send it. I remain yours, very gratefully,

D. STORRS.

Lebanon, N.H., 20th January, 1848.

Dr. Brandreth's Office is 241 Broadway, New York, and 8 North street, Philadelphia; 19 Hanover street, Boston, and corner of Laight and Mercer streets, Baltimore. At 241 Broadway, a physician is in constant attendance to give advice and explain the manner of cure of the Brandreth Pills.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEIT PILLS.

Be very careful and go to the agent when you want Brandreth's Pills; then you are sure of the genuine article. When you purchase otherwise, inquire of the seller whether he knows the Pills he offers you are the genuine Brandreth Pills. Every man knows whether the article he offers is true or false. Beware of cheats.

Remember 241 Broadway is Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office; 276 Bowery Retail Office; 241 Hudson street Retail Office; and of the following agents in New York:

D. D. Wright, corner Houston and Lewis; Wm. D. Berrian, corner 1st street and 1st avenue; Geo. Han; sell, 162 Division; Geo. B. Maigre, 96 Catherine st. Benj. S. Taylor, 60 Vesey; J. O. Fowler, cor. Greenwich and Murray; Mrs. Wilkinson, 412 Cherry st., Jno. Howe, corner Ludlow and Rivington; Jasper W. Webber, 689 Hudson street; Evans & Hart, 184 Grand street; Mrs. Booth, Brooklyn, 5 Market street; R. Denison, South Brooklyn, 16 Atlantic; Mrs. Terrier Williamsburgh; James Wilson, Jersey City.

Brandreth's Pills are 26 cents per box, with full directions.

ROCHE, BROTHERS & CO'S ARRANGEMENTS FOR 1847.

REMITTANCES TO, AND PASSAGE TO AND FROM GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

BY THE

BLACK BALL, OR OLD LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

Seiling from NEW YORK and Liverpool.

On the 1st, and 16th of Every Month. Also by

FIRST CLASS AMERICAN SHIPS—Sailing Weekly.

Persons sending to the OLD COUNTRY for their Friends, can make the necessary arrangements with the Subscribers, and have them brought out in any of the Eight Ships comprising the BLACK BALL OR OLD LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS, (sailing from Liverpool on the 1st and 16th of every month,) also by FIRST CLASS SHIPS sailing from that port weekly, which our Agent, Mr. ROCHE, Senior, will see are sent out without delay.

The BLACK BALL OR OLD LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS, comprise the following Magnificent Ships, and will sail from Liverpool on the regular appointed Days, as follows:

THE FIDELIA, On 1st Jan. 1st May 1st Sept.

" " " " 16th " 16th " 16th "

" " " " 1st Feb. 1st June 1st Oct.

" " " " 16th " 16th " 16th "

" " " " 1st Mar. 1st July 1st Nov.

" " " " 16th " 16th " 16th "

[OFFICIAL.]

A LIST AND DESCRIPTION OF DESERTERS FROM THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

PUBLISHED EXCLUSIVELY IN THIS PAPER BY ORDER OF THE ADJUTANT GENERAL OF THE U. S. ARMY.

NO.	NAME.	REGIMENT AND COMPANY.	AGE.	EYES.	HAIR.	COM- PLEXION.	HEIGHT.	WHERE BORN.	OCCUPATION.	DATE AND PLACE OF ENLISTMENT.	DATE AND PLACE OF DESERTION.	REMARKS.
1607	John Brennan	1st drag. I	27	lt blue	brown	dark	5' 6	Gennessee Co., N.Y.	laborer	May 31, 1846, Jefferson Barracks	Mch 26, 1847, Santa Fe, N. Mex.	
1608	Nicholas Garvey	root. service	21	blue	black	fair	5' 7	Louth Co., Ireland	ropemaker	June 18, 1847, New-York	June 6, 1847, New-York	
1609	Pierce Dowling	recruit	26	blue	brown	fair	5' 9	Kilkenny	farmer	June 4, 1847,	June 6, 1847,	
1610	Ernest McFert	attack to per.	21	gray	brown	fair	5' 8	Stockholm, Sweden	physician	April 17, 1847,	June 11, 1847, Ft. Columbus	
1611	John Henry, recruit	party at Fort Columbus	20	blue	brown	light	5' 8	Galway, Ireland	mason	April 3, 1847, Boston	June 12, 1847,	
1612	Oliver Lavery	recruit	18	hazel	light	fair	5' 3	Massachusetts	laborer	May 23, 1847, Worcester, Mass.	June 12, 1847,	
1603	Frederick Walter	"	26	gray	brown	dark	5' 7½	Germany	farmer	June 4, 1847,	June 8, 1847,	
1604	John McCool	"	27	blue	brown	fair	5' 9	Ireland	bricklayer	May 20, 1847,	June 6, 1847,	
1605	James Prall	"	26	blue	brown	fair	5' 9	Ireland	labourer	June 4, 1847,	June 9, 1847,	
1606	Patrick Evans	[party	34	blue	dark	fair	5' 8	Ireland	laborer	May 18, 1847, Pottsville	June 9, 1847,	
1607	Wm. Edwards	sergt. perm.	24	brown	black	dark	5' 9	Philadelphia, Pa.	apothecary	Jan. 29, 1846, New-York	June 10, 1847,	
1608	Michael Woods	recruit	24	brown	brown	ruddy	5' 8½	Montreal, Canada	baker	Feb. 23, 1847, Buffalo, N.Y.	Mc'ch 5, 1847, Buffalo, N.Y.	
1609	David Russell	2d inf. C	23	hazel	brown	fair	5' 8½	Tolland Co., Ct.	farmer	Mc'ch 31, 1847, Cleveland, Ohio	April 15, 1847,	
1610	Wm. Smith	regt. 16th inf.	21	gray	dark	fair	5' 6½	Albany, N.Y.	sailor	April 10, 1847,	April 12, 1847,	
1611	Joseph Dotter	"	27	hazel	brown	fair	5' 6	Germany	soldier	April 10, 1847,	April 12, 1847,	
1612	Eber W. Atkins	"	23	blue	brown	fair	5' 1	Wolcott, Ct.	farmer	April 9, 1847, Medina	April 12, 1847,	
1613	Patrick McGuire	"	27	blue	brown	fair	5' 7½	Ireland	laborer	April 17, 1847, Youngstown	April 27, 1847, Cincinnati	
1614	Henry Norton	16th inf. H	21	gray	lt brown	light	5' 8	Wellsville, Ohio	chair-maker	April 3, 1847, Laporte, Ia.	May 29, 1847, New-Orleans	
1615	David Walker	"	19	black	dark	light	5' 7½	Shelby Co., Ia.	farmer	April 8, 1847,	May 29, 1847,	
1616	Isaac Edmonson	"	1	gray	brown	sandy	5' 1	Tennessee	farmer	April 8, 1847, Bloomington, Ia.	May 28, 1847,	
1617	John Harris	11th inf. C	29	hazel	black	dark	5' 9½	Lancaster Co., Pa.	blacksmith	Mc'ch 6, 1847, St. Thomas, Pa.	Mc'ch 16, 1847, Mt. Jay	
1618	Nicholas Lampe	"	24	blue	brown	fair	5' 9	Denmark	engineer	Mc'ch 16, 1847, Lancaster	April 29, 1847, Beliefontaine, Ohio	
1619	Francis R. Perry	"	26	blue	dark	light	5' 4	Colchester, Ct.	laborer	April 6, 1847, Beliefontaine, Ohio	May 9, 1847, Waterloo, Ia.	
1620	Michael Shick	regt. 16th inf.	22	blue	dark	light	5' 10	Fletcher Co., Vt.	boatman	April 26, 1847, Cincinnati	May 16, 1847, Carrollton, La.	
1621	Edward Chase	"	23	blue	light	dark	5' 10½	Miami, Ohio	boatman	April 26, 1847,	May 16, 1847,	
1622	Wm. McDonald	"	24	hazel	d brown	dark	5' 10	Baden, Germany	laborer	April 21, 1847, Dayton	May 17, 1847,	
1623	Adam Geophich	"	24	gray	light	fair	5' 7	Logan Co., Ohio	farmer	April 9, 1847, Beliefontaine	May 17, 1847,	
1624	John B. Bea	"	21	hazel	dark	fair	5' 11	Lawrence Co., Ohio	laborer	Mc'ch 22, 1847, Cabell M. Va.	May 29, 1847,	
1625	Henry B. Brammer, alias Henry Mann	11th inf.	18	blue	lt brown	fair	5' 6½					Has lived in Cleveland, Ohio
1626	Charles Fullter	8d drag. F	26	black	d brown	dark	5' 9	Princes Ann Co., Va.	sailor	June 5, 1847, Charleston, S.C.	June 16, 1847, Charleston, S.C.	
1627	Thomas Powers	recruit	27	blue	brown	fair	5' 7½	Frederick Co., Va.	milliner	April 27, 1847, Newport bks, Ky.	May 10, 1847,	
1628	John Reher	"	25	hazel	dark	dark	5' 6	Switzerland	printer	May 16, 1847,	May 16, 1847,	
1729	Thomas Calligher	"	23	gray	sandy	ruddy	5' 4½	Mayo, Ireland	boatman	May 14, 1847, Newport, Ky.	May 16, 1847,	
1630	Hand Levy	"	21	black	dark	dark	5' 6	Hessen, Germany	peddler	May 17, 1847,	May 24, 1847,	
1631	John Watson	"	21	gray	light	fair	5' 7	Longford, Ireland	laborer	May 23, 1847,	May 27, 1847,	
1632	William Smoot	"	21	gray	black	ruddy	5' 6	Bath, Kentucky	cabinetmaker	Nov. 26, 1846,	May 26, 1847,	
1633	Phineas Sprague	"	21	gray	brown	fair	5' 6½	Washington, Ohio	laborer	April 20, 1847, Zanesville, Ohio	May 19, 1847,	
1634	Wolfstan Fisher	"	26	hazel	light	fair	5' 5½	Byron, Germany	farmer	May 18, 1847, Hamilton, Ohio	May 31, 1847,	
1635	Seth Worthington	"	29	blue	brown	fair	5' 6	Delaware, Pa.	weaver	June 3, 1847, Philadelphia	June 9, 1847,	
1636	James O'Bryan	"	22	gray	brown	ruddy	5' 4½	Derry, Ireland	laborer	June 9, 1847,	May 12, 1847, New-Orleans	
1637	William Dobbins	14th inf. A	21	blue	light	dark	5' 9	Bedford County	laborer	May 14, 1847, Bayou Sera, La.	June 16, 1847, Ft. Moultrie, Sullivan Island	
1638	Joseph Benton	12th inf. D	21	dark	brown	light	5' 4	Lexington, S.C.	laborer	May 1, 1847, Lexington, S.C.	June 11, 1847, Carlisle, Pa.	No description given
1639	James B. Campbell	recruit	24	blue	brown	fair	5' 3	New-York city	shoemaker	June 16, 1847, Dayton, Ohio	June 17, 1847, Dayton, Ohio	
1640	Andrew Dalby	14th inf. H	24	blue	sandy	fair	5' 11½	Hudson, N.Y.	block printer	April 26, 1847, New-Orleans	May 24, 1847, Ft. Jackson	
1641	Wm. Burck	recruit	27	blue	dark	dark	5' 7½	Exeter, N.H.	printer	June 8, 1847, Providence, R.I.	June 10, 1847,	
1642	John F. Trevor	9th inf. A	23	hazel	dark	dark	5' 7	North Bridge, Mass.	spinner	Feb. 23, 1847,	May 24, 1847, Brazos Santiago	
1643	John Batcheller	"	21	hazel	dark	dark	5' 6	Warwick, R.I.	laborer	Mc'ch 16, 1847,	May 24, 1847,	
1644	Samuel Slocum	"	17	gray	dark	florid	5' 5½	Whitinsville, Mass.	carpenter	Mc'ch 9, 1847,	May 14, 1847, Cp. Palo Alto, Mex.	
1645	Erastus Quenan	"	19	blue	brown	light	5' 6	Wyoming Co., N.Y.	laborer	Mc'ch 13, 1847,	June 1, 1847, New-Orleans	
1646	Thomas Jones	14th inf. A	25	blue	brown	fair	5' 7	Muskingum Co., Ohio	laborer	May 31, 1847,	June 1, 1847,	
1647	Lewis Henry Ferrel	recruit	21	blue	brown	fair	5' 10½	Lancaster County	laborer	May 29, 1847, Whitehall, N.Y.	June 11, 1847, Whitehall, N.Y.	
1648	Anthony McGuire	"	24	blue	light	light	5' 6½		laborer	June 10, 1847, Shippensburg	June 11, 1847, Shippensburg	
1649	Abraham De Hart											
1650	John Gillespie	11th inf. K	24	blue	brown	ruddy	5' 8½	Ireland	laborer	June 4, 1847, Pittsburg, Pa.	June 11, 1847, Pittsburg	
1651	James Gallagher	recruit	22	blue	brown	fair	5' 14	Londonderry, Ireland	machinist	June 9, 1847, Syracuse, N.Y.	June 16, 1847, Syracuse, N.Y.	
1652	Lawrence Kain	4th art. rec't.	26	gray	brown	ruddy	5' 8	Ireland	laborer	June 14, 1847,	June 18, 1847,	
1653	Wm. Stayton	recruit	21	d gray	d brown	dark	5' 6	Norfolk	laborer	June 10, 1847, Columbia, Pa.	June 14, 1847, Syracuse, N.Y.	
1654	John Knight	3d inf. K	20	hazel	brown	fair	5' 9½	Leicestershire, England	laborer	June 6, 1847,	April 9, 1847, camp before Vera Cruz, Mexico	
1655	James Conlough	"	27	gray	brown	fair	5' 6	Ireland	laborer	Mc'ch 23, 1847,	June 1, 1847, New-Orleans	
1656	John Mitchell	"	30	gray	brown	fair	5' 4½	Warsaw, Poland	laborer	Jan. 5, 1847, Providence	April 18, 1847, en route to Jalapa, Mexico	
1657	Samuel Otoole	"	19	gray	brown	fair						